The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR
OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. se11dw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. oc1dw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. au18w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. oc18w

L. WELGES, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer,*)
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. se5w

E. R. BUSH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Searcher of Records and Conveyancer.
Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. se1dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. fe1dw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. au1dw

DR. A. STRONG,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. se1dw

ARTHUR H. PRICE .... HARRY F. SMALL.
CRAFT HOUSE,
Main Street, Woodland.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING leased this commodious, well-known and popular Hotel, would respectfully inform the public that no pains will be spared on their part which will insure comfort to guests and satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage.
Permanent and transient boarders will be dealt with on the most liberal terms.
Free Omnibus to and from all trains.
oc20dw PRICE & SMALL, Prop'rs.

WOODLAND MILLS,
J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.
ALWAYS ON HAND:
Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,
CORN MEAL, ETC.
Grists and feed ground on short notice.
Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.
se1dw

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First Street,
Near Capital Hotel. se1dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO,
Corner K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and furnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop's.

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS
177 R St., bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc1dw

THOMAS SMITH. GEORGE WHITE.
FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!
Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.
se26dw SMITH & WHITE, Proprietors.

FRENCH RESTAURANT.
WOODLAND, CAL.
Oysters in Every Style!
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Board by the week, Five Dollars.
Shrimps, Crabs and Fish on Saturdays and Sundays.
se1dw B. DENNERY, Prop'r

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,
FASHIONABLE
MILLINERY!



COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
WOODLAND, CAL.
FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.
Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also
The Remington Sewing Machine and Attachments. se18w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy8w

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office and residence, over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug store.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

C E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

CASLER & CO., Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, etc., 1 door west of Express Office

G W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

C S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C D Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store Grain and Wool, office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

C B. CULVER, Staple and Fancy Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

J I. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

J G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implem'ts, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, Price & Small, Proprietors, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

E HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

J C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & O'Connor, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Smith & White, opposite Exchange Hotel.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS

J A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc. College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

J G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS

WOODLAND PLANING MILLS AND BOX Factory, W. H. Carson, Prop'r, near Depot.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r, also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

D TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 15 cents, Hair-cutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber; Hair cutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, (Weekly) W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

WOODLAND STANDARD (Weekly), D. L. Hackett, Ed'r & Pub'r, Excelsior Block.

DEPUE & CO., Publishers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N.W. cor. First and Court streets.

P KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

B F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

A WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

Tax Collector's Notice!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE State and County Taxes for Yolo County for the fiscal year 1879-80 are now due and payable, and the law concerning their collection will be strictly enforced. Said taxes will be delinquent on the

FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY, 1880,

And unless paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof.

I will attend at the following places in the several Townships on the days hereinafter mentioned, at which times and places payment of said Taxes may be made:

Clarksburg—At Webber's Store, Tuesday, November 4th, and Wednesday, November 5th.

Washington—At Green's Hotel, Thursday, November 6th, and Friday, November 7th.

Madison—At Hilliker's Hotel, Thursday, November 13th.

Winters—At Harling, Lowery & Co's Store, Friday, November 14th.

Cacheville—At Campbell's Hotel, Monday, November 17th.

Black's Station—At Huston's Store, Tuesday, November 18th.

Knights Landing—At Union Hotel, Thursday, November 20th.

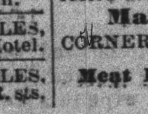
Davisville—At Marden's Hotel, Friday, November 21st.

And at my office in Woodland on and after Monday, November 24th.

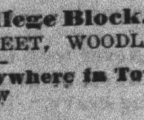
TAKE NOTICE:—These Taxes are payable only in U. S. Gold and Silver coin; but subsidiary Silver coin will not be received in any amount exceeding Five Dollars on any one tax. A. C. KEAN, Treasurer,
And ex-officio Tax Collector of Yolo County.
Woodland, October 28th, 1879. oc30wtd

FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known and popular



MEAT MARKET



Heretofore conducted by **Johnson & Mossmayer,** propose to sell Meats at **6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents** per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,
CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town,
oc1dw

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 6th, 1879.

The death of Zach. Chandler would have been an even greater blow to the Radical party ten months ago than it is now. He was the chief instrument in bringing Mr. Hayes over to the stalwarts. Though holding that weak and wavering politician in hearty contempt, and keeping aloof from him from 1877 to 1879, the Senator made him a kind of companion thereafter, frequently visiting the White House, and was the first to announce that a little Radical backbone existed in him. Senator Chandler thus received credit with his party, and his name was mentioned of late with much more respect than ever before by Republican papers. He had even been mentioned by respectable Radicals as a possible candidate for the Presidency. He was the embodiment of Northern hate for the South, was clear headed, determined, and in the ordinary affairs of life an honest and liberal man.

Intelligent readers of the papers have long known that the regular reports of the Associated Press from all prominent points were made up in the interest of the Republican party. This is noticed by newspaper men every day. It was never more apparent than during the last few months. Only one morning paper in this city, has the Associated Press dispatches, and if we depended on that paper we should hardly know that there was a Democratic party in the country.

The reported reduction of the public debt for October was over $10,000,000. A part of this is merely nominal, as under the rule of Secretary Sherman many obligations heretofore discharged form month to month as they accrued, are now postponed to the time when Congress shall make the necessary appropriations.

One of the politicians holding office under Mr. Hayes, and who had made himself specially prominent, as a violator of the "civil service reform rules," is Commissioner of Internal Revenue Raum. He has not only made political speeches in various States, but has in other ways made himself obnoxious to the rules laid down by Mr. Hayes at the beginning of his administration. When the Presidential fight commences certain local support which this official has will disappear, and he will receive the general condemnation he deserves.

The number of post officers, as shown by the last report, is nearly 40,000, and the number of persons receiving pay from the Post Office Department about 100,000.

RENO.

EFFECTS OF FOOD AND DRINK.

Many eminent persons have of late given a good deal of attention to the important question of Food and Drink, and their effect upon the human system. As good health is admitted (if not appreciated and valued) by all as the greatest of earthly blessings, it becomes every person to inquire diligently what kinds of food and drink are beneficial and what kinds are injurious to bodily health. For the benefit of our readers, we copy a condensed statement of the eminent Dr. Bock, of Leipsic, on the moral and physical effects of food and drink upon the human system, which furnishes matter for reflection.

The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributable to tea and coffee; the digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement which reacts on the brain, producing fretful and lachrymose moods. Fine ladies addicted to strong coffee have a characteristic temper, which I might describe as a mania for acting the persecuted saint. Chocolate is neutral in its psychic effects, and is really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks. The snappish, petulant humor of the Chinese can certainly be ascribed to their immoderate fondness for tea. Beer is brutalizing, wine impassions, whisky infuriates, but eventually unmans. Alcoholic drinks, combined with flesh and fat diet, totally subjugate the moral man, unless their influence be counteracted by violent exercise. But with sedentary habits they produce those unhappy flesh sponges which may be studied in metropolitan bachelor-halls.

THE official reports show that the great city of London has enjoyed an exceptional condition of health this season. The death-rate is lower than it has been for years—18.4 per 1,000, against 21.8, 19.3 and 22.1 in the corresponding seasons of the preceding three years. Not a single death occurred from small-pox—an exception not known since 1876. Scarlet fever, diarrhœa, measles, whooping-cough and diphtheria, in the order mentioned, were most fatal among children, and diseases of the respiratory organs among adults. During the week ending October 27th the total duration of sunshine was only 14 hours 15 minutes—an average of two hours and two and one-seventh minutes per day, or nineteen per cent. of its possible duration. Such a week in California would be accounted by many as the premonition of the Day of Judgment.

THE Philadelphia *Chronicle* publishes these paragraphs: The Utes refuse to be civilized, the white men on the border object to being Ute-lized. When we look West we feel that we would like to see an Indian fall instead of an Indian summer. The Ute outbreak has been explained. They need a little hair to make their mattresses warm and comfortable. It is estimated that 86,000 Indians have been converted to Christianity in this country, and 86,000 savages have learned to lie as skillfully as a Louisiana Returning Board. "It is the duty of every honest citizen," says Secretary Evarts, "to put our true interests in the hands of honest statesmen." Ex-Secretaries Robeson and Belknap, believing this is a call for them to come to the front, are smiling all over.

THE recent tornado at Red Bluff is a very rare incident for that locality, and can only be traced to one cause. The currents of genius on the two daily papers of that town, running in contrary directions, produced a contention of the elements, and hence the typhoon. We have been looking for it some time.

Letter from Cacheville.

CACHEVILLE, Nov. 10th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The rain, that messenger which never fails to fill the farmer's heart with gladness has come at a most seasonable time, and the chronic dry weather prophet finds no occasion to "croak."

If there is anything we of Cacheville can take a pride in boasting of, it is that we have prettier, handsomer and fatter girls than any other town in the county. Especially are they distinguished for their averdupois; so much so that the ordinary buggy is not capable of bearing one of average weight—that is, without the bottom of the vehicle giving way. At least this is the view Mac. takes.

The musical chorus of this place seems to have met with a collapse. The reason of this seems to be because S. N. Mering, our most worthy Supervisor, would not consent to assume the leadership. The singing school, however, under the direction of our efficient instructor J. Safford, is progressing nicely.

With the advancement of invention and mechanical knowledge came the introduction of the steam whistle. But, Mr. Editor, if the inventor of that abominable nuisance were in the reach of our people, his life would be in imminent peril. The unearthly shriek of the whistle attached to the flour mill engine, and which affords the young man who assumes charge of that department so much pleasure, is a nuisance and an imposition on any half civilized community. Some philanthropic spirited person attempted an act of public beneficence the other night by climbing the engine house and muffling said whistle. Suspicion lies heavily on our village pedagogue, but there is no substantiating evidence.

It is generally understood that our enterprising townsmen Messrs. G. F. Wherry and J. Safford, are soon to engage in the mercantile business in the building formerly occupied by A. Griffith.

The other day a man was seen running frantically up and down the bank of Cache Creek near town, and as no one could surmise the object of his insane movements it was thought that he must be a lunatic. A number of people clubbed together and after a hard chase succeeded in capturing the character, who proved to be no other than the Captain, chasing a wounded running bird.

Improvements are going on to some extent. One house is under headway and several others are receiving improvement. Mr. Betts has located his carpet factory in town and seems to be doing a large amount of work in his line.

If you want to get a fight on your hands just ask George Tobias if he wants to buy another watch.

Tom and Jerry have not yet arrived. Old Rockandrye is with us however.

The mill is now running constantly and is turning out some excellent flour.

S. N. Mering has donned his beaver as a faint expression of his jubilance over the result of the eastern elections.

Our enterprising merchant J. Borach has just laid in a fresh supply of merchandise and seems to be doing a thriving trade.

A drunken bravado paraded the streets with a double barreled shotgun last Sunday, threatening the lives of citizens and otherwise disturbing the peace and harmony of our quiet town. There was no peace officer to be found, and consequently no arrest made. We need a Constable.

ABEXTOVWXZ.

Not True.

It is not true that J. L. will go to Madison to attend another dance.

That C. W. P. contemplates engaging in the clothing business, and that he won't fight if questioned too closely on his experience in the dry goods line.

That the rain will not be welcomed by the majority of our farmers.

That our reporter does not take pleasure in making favorable mention of any laudable enterprise.

That the water question will not be revived in the due course of time.

That Woodlandites are not a thorough church going people, and that Sundays are not strictly observed.

That the musical convention cannot be made the grandest event that ever took place in the county.

That J. P. is engaged in writing the "Life and Adventures" of Pard Fenner.

That those who are practicing for the billiard tournament will stand any chance whatever in the contest.

That the business of Woodland is not on the improve and that our merchants are not filling their stores with the best assortments of goods ever brought into the city.

Average Prices of Wheat.

[From the *Alta California*.]

The following table, compiled and simplified from one prepared by Mr. Montpellser, showing the average price in cents and mills of shipping wheat per pound in San Francisco, by months, from July to February inclusive, furnishes, in the most convenient shape, a mass of information that farmers want:

	July	Aug	Sep	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Av
1869-70	1.8	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.6	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7
1870-71	1.9	1.8	1.9	2.0	2.1	2.2	2.4	2.4	2.1
1871-72	2.3	2.4	2.5	2.7	2.8	2.7	2.8	2.2	2.5
1872-73	1.6	1.6	1.6	1.7	1.7	1.9	2.0	1.9	1.8
1873-74	1.8	2.1	2.3	2.3	2.3	2.3	2.0	2.0	2.1
1874-75	1.7	1.6	1.5	1.6	1.5	1.6	1.5	1.6	1.6
1875-76	1.9	2.2	2.0	2.0	1.9	1.9	1.9	1.9	2.9
1876-77	1.5	1.5	1.5	1.6	1.9	2.1	2.2	2.0	1.8
1877-78	2.3	2.2	2.3	2.3	2.3	2.4	2.2	2.0	2.4
1878-79	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7	1.7
Average	2.0	2.1	2.1	2.2	2.2	2.2	2.2	2.1	

New Patents.

Official notice has been received of the issue of the following patents to Pacific Coast inventors for the week ending Oct. 28, 1879: D. Abell, Carson, Nev., steam generator; J. Decombe, S. F., hinge for double doors; A. F. Ladd, S. F., amalgamator; E. J Marsters, Stockton, Cal., car truck; P. Gallagher, Eureka, Nev., fire escape; R. Lorenzo, Loyalton, Cal., windmill; W. B. Norman and H. R. Leonard, S. F., ventilating mines; Max Strassman, S. F., (label) title, "Strassman's Blood Renovator. The best alterative and depurative ever discovered." Max Strassman, S. F., (label) title, "Strassman's Radical Restorative;" Max Strassman, S. F., (label) title, "Strassman's Reparative Balsam."

How to Direct a Letter.

A letter addressed as below has been received at the Woodland Postoffice, supposed to have been written by some one desirous to carry out the letter and spirit of Postmaster General Key's "misdirection order":

Mr. Joseph Sullivan Smith,
Dry Goods Clerk,
2,856 Montgomery Street,
Up Stairs, Outside Room,
San Francisco,
San Francisco City,
San Francisco County,
First Congressional District,
State of California,
United States of America,
Western Continent,
Planet, Earth,
Solar System, Universe.

Tribulations of Courtship.

We are in possession of the facts attending a circumstance that happened to a youthful Venus of Yolo a short time since, which is a mere instance in the trials and tribulations of the uninitiated adventurer in courtship. Out of consideration of his high reputation and moral standing, as well as his future welfare we withhold the name of our hero, in the confident hope that he may survive the embarrassing event and yet be crowned with the wreath of matrimonial success. He procured one of the finest "rigs" that could be found in the well furnished liveries of Woodland, on the occasion in question, and sallied forth to the rural abode of his soul's fair charmer, arriving at the farm residence just as the shades of night were folding a sable shroud over the western shore. The rain of the previous night had made the roads quite muddy, and as the heavens strongly indicated a northern shower that night, the prospects of a pleasant buggy ride were by no means encouraging; but the soothing anticipation of a social ball six miles away overshadowed every objectionable feature of getting there. There are several farm hands engaged on the ranch where the rustic enchantress makes her abode, and it is not surprising that they are given to practical and sometimes cruel jokes. While our hero was pleasantly engaged in the parlor in conversation (most likely), with his prospective mother-in-law, waiting for his fair inamorata to don her requisite paraphernalia for the ball, the unscrupulous villains conceived a devilish idea. They disengaged the livery team from the buggy and replaced them with a span of old, broken-down work mules that were never known to violate the law of slow navigation. By this time the darkness of the night was something like the fabulous vault of Hades, and when the unconscious twain took their seats in the vehicle there was no perceptible sign of suspicion; but from a fence corner not far distant might have been heard to proceed suppressed and fiendish laughter. When the animals were given the word to "go," instead of springing off at Tamarack speed, their progress was something like the time made by a domesticated bovine returning home at milking time with plenty of time to spare, and the persistent persuasion of the whip was of little avail in increasing the motive power. We can only surmise the inward feelings of our young hero at this stage of his love drama. Not once dreaming of the trick that had been played, the valiant knight of the ribbons plied the whalebone with unrelenting vigor, but the obstinate mules, true to their training, could not be urged to increase their gait in any degree. We have no desire to follow him through his entire journey that night, but his aggravation must have been beyond the control of any human being, excepting, perhaps, a strict devotee to the principles of Christianity, as he is. What irritated his feelings more than anything else, perhaps, was his inability to convince his fair partner that a cruel joke had been perpetrated upon him, after he himself had discovered the fact (when it was too late to turn back), and she expressed herself in a very indignant manner. There was a great amount of coldness displayed on all hands, in fact, save, perhaps, with our young *amoroso*, whose temperature of vexation ranged at blood heat during the greater part of the drive. On returning home, however, the whole matter was explained, and we should not be surprised to hear of a wedding in the neighborhood of Madison at any time.

Hesperian College Literary Exercises.

CLASS NO. 2.

We did not hear the first few essays and declamations when we reached the Hall last Friday afternoon.

Mr. L. G. Stephens was delivering a stirring speech, whose origin we did not catch. This gentleman's manner is remarkably prepossessing, he has before impressed us as a "natural orator," which implies much to the initiated.

Opposite the name of Miss Ella Baker, we find written in our notes, capital.

Declamation by Master T. J. Grant. A witty poem very well delivered. This young gentleman's ease of manner and self-possession were unusually noteworthy. Indispensable requisites for oratorical success

Declamation—Miss L. Douglas. Perfectly self-possessed.

Original Essay—Master C. Byrnes. An excellent composition, not sufficiently well committed; all students should read their essays carefully, so as to be "masters of the situation" on Friday.

Declamation—Mr. W. R. Turner. This gentleman is the fortunate possessor of a naturally fine voice, full and clear as a clarion. His piece was thoroughly committed and well delivered. He has all the elements of a good speaker.

Original Essay—Miss Clara Barney. Subject: "The Human Eye." A very sensible, creditable effort, showing mature thought and research. This essay was also very well read.

Declamation—Miss Dora Garoutte. An exquisite selection, beautifully rendered, as all the Recitations, (to which we have listened) have been, by this young lady.

Declamation—Mr. W. R. Jacobs. This gentleman is one of the best orators of the College, with a finely developed physique, a genial, manly, graceful manner (gentlemen *can* be graceful as well as women, dear reader,) and a full, richly modulated voice. Practice and thorough culture are needed to make Mr. Jacobs an orator in the best sense of the word. We learn from his fellow-students that he ranks among the best in all his classes.

With such young gentlemen as these in our College, the neighboring institutions of learning in this State, may well "look to their honors."

Declamation—D. R. Guthrie, very well rendered.

Declamation—Mr. J. Gould, a humorous piece, well delivered.

Recitation—Master J. Grant, another humorous piece remarkably well rendered. Master Grant is another on our list of "natural orators."

Essay—Miss Susie Cook. Subject: "South America." Pres. Elston commended this young lady's essay especially, for the thoroughness of its research, and also for the pleasing, distinct manner in which Miss Cook read her entertaining and instructive essay.

Dear patrons of our College, we have attended several of these Friday afternoon exercises, and have been both pained and surprised at the singular lack of interest shown by the public generally in the success of these valuable entertainments. Both faculty and students need the stimulus of outside encouragement and appreciation. No one is so exalted in learning or in wisdom, as to be insensible to merited praise and due recognition. Pray attend their exercises.

MRS. L. H. C. HYATT.

The coal miners of Clinton (O.) are on a strike, demanding 85 cents per ton for mining.

Dr. Peebles' Lecture Tuesday Night.

[Reported for the DEMOCRAT by MRS. HYATT.]

After a few introductory remarks pertaining to the two lectures delivered at Good Templars' Hall last week, the Dr. announced his subject for the evening, and we were soon, (to all intents and purposes), in Egypt! He said: The national language of Egypt is Arabic, Cairo had a population of from 400,000 to 500,000; the old and the new city were fashioned after Paris. The Khedive was educated in Paris, and his mother was a Circassian. He speaks French fluently, and other languages also; at present lives in a foreign country. Cairo was once *the* city of culture, refinement and progress; it is now in ruins! Alexandria is famous as having been founded by Alexander, and formerly for its fine library of choice manuscripts, which was lately burned. What a loss to the world! Many priceless historical facts are forever lost. Near Alexandria was found the rosetta stone. Three hundred years before Christ the ancient gods were restored to Egypt. The hieroglyphics of Egypt are read by Eastern scholars—the old, medium and modern. How I longed, when a youth, to behold the mosques of Cairo; to see the home of Mahomet; and oh! how I *longed* to go to Mecca! There are 500 Turkish or Mohammedan mosques in that city. The mosque is a sacred, holy place; *no one* is permitted to enter them without removing his or her *shoes*. In these mosques there are no seats, no desks, and no sermons are preached. The worshippers form themselves into groups and are then taught by priests or teachers. At the close of these *lessons* all join in performing strange but graceful motions and genuflexions in honor of Allah. There are two million Mohammedans.

The Dr. then gave a history of the life of their great Prophet, Mohamet, no doubt familiar to our readers. One fact he mentioned worthy of note: the Mohammedans do *not* turn their faces to the east *alone*, to worship, they first turn their faces toward *Mecca*, wherever they may be, and *then* face the east, west, north, and south, typifying that they will yet conquer the world!

The Doctor does not especially admire, or *love* Constantinople. No carriages—narrow, dirty, winding streets, and, strange to relate, it is a city of dogs, fosooth! *dogs* are here, there and everywhere; the people seem to *idolize* them as gods.

The Mohammedans universally worship Allah five times a day, and at 12 o'clock all true worshippers enter their chapels for special acts of devotion. The utter, devout spirit of this entire people cannot but command our respect and admiration. What a comment is their living loyalty to our lukewarmness as a Christian nation.

Here the Dr. gave us a graphic account of a feast and its attendant peculiarities. The best characteristics of a host is *always and everywhere* his cordial, unstinted hospitality; and one custom is certainly strange enough to be recorded. No guest who is familiar with Mohammedan etiquette ever refuses coffee or salt! The climate of all Eastern countries makes their people genial, generous and lavish. In these countries you can actually live, move and breathe, (for a time, at least,) should you chance to have an empty purse.

The former city of Ephesus is remarkable for its ruins; its theatre, where St. Paul delivered his masterly, inspired utterances, and its Church, where St. John, the beloved Apostle preached his sermons sublimated with love and divine fervor.

The Turk takes his Creed from the Old and New Testaments. No women are allowed to be present at their feasts—"man is head of the woman." Polygamy is *the* curse of the East. The Orient needs *Education*; needs that woman should be equal to man, and that *men and women should be educated together*. In the East women are always veiled and they are *Slaves!*

The Dr. then gave a vivid and intensely interesting account of the "Howling and Dancing Dervishes," which space forbids our giving in detail.

No liquor is drunk by the Mohammedans! We, as a nation, ought to blush at the contrast between them and ourselves in this one respect. Their taxes are enormous. One of their burying grounds is three and a half miles long! The wife is never buried beside the husband, *the mother lies next her sons*. They believe in seven hells, all graded according to the sins of the offender. Apostates to the Koran are fit candidates for the lowest hell. While the Turks believe in Allah (one true, living God), they yet have their harems, and are the worst polygamists of the age. Strange, then, that England should side with Turkey against its superior—Russia. True, Turkey has many wonderful advantages—in its climate, rare, delicious fruits and other natural productions; but it needs, demands our schools and our churches. Turkey is the "Sick Man of the East!" It will some day be conquered by one of the greater countries of the East.

Smyrna is a charming city in which to live. What a country this might be under the right influences. It only needs our enterprise, our progress, to take its true place among the nations of the earth. It was once the center of civilization. Now, the grass is growing everywhere in its streets.

Throughout the East are routes of terrible convulsions? The Dr. here closed his most able and instructive lecture by an eloquent tribute to the advantages of travel and enthusiastic research. It enhances our love of truth, increases our reverence and loyalty to the unsearchably wise God of the universe.

Of Little Moment.

There are at present three routes spoken of for the construction of a railroad to Lake county, One, and that which seems the most feasible route, is from Madison in this county, the present terminus of the Vaca Valley and Clear Lake road, by way of Lower Lake to Lakeport, and thence from the redwoods to Mendocino county. Another is from Napa city via Berryessa Valley to some point on Clear Lake, and still another from Cloverdale, the terminus of the S. F. and N. P. Railroad, to Sanel, and thence to Lakeport. The Napa people are moving in the matter, as they feel that they will lose trade if the road should be built any other way than that of extending it from Napa City. If the people of Yolo county perceive any advantage to be gained by having the road come this way, they certainly have made no manifestations to that effect. But as the extension of the Madison road seems by far the most feasible plan, the Napa people will have to offer great inducements, or it will be the route adopted. The road would doubtless be of benefit to Capay Valley and the western part of the county, but further than that we can see no advantage to be derived. At any rate Yolo cannot afford to offer inducements further than that prescribed by the natural location of the country.

THE Greatest drawback to the prosperity of Southern California is a lack of rain. The present season promises well for that section. In Santa Barbara and Ventura counties enough rain has already fallen to start the feed, which is good news for sheep growers.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

Under the Daisies.

It is strange what a deal of trouble we take,
What a sacrifice most of us are willing to make,
How the lips will smile while the heart may ache,
And we bend to the ways of the world
For the sake of its few and scanty praises,
And time runs on with such pitiless flow
That our lives are wasted before we know
What work to finish, before we go
To our long home under the daisies.

And so often we fall in useless fright,
For wrong is so much in the place of right,
And the end is so far beyond our sight,
'Tis as when one starts on a chase by night
An unknown course pursuing;
Even so do we when our race is run,
That all we have struggled for little is won,
And of all the work our strength has done,
How little was worth the doing.

So most of us travel with very poor speed,
Failing in thought where we conquered in deed,
Least brave in the hour of greatest need,
And making a riddle that few may read
Of our life's intricate mazes,
Such a labyrinth of right and wrong,
It is strange that a heart once brave and streng
Should falter at last, and most earnestly long
For a calm sleep under the daisies.

But if one poor troubled heart can say
His kindness smoothed my life's rough way,
And the tear fall over the lifeless clay,
We shall stand up in heaven in brighter array,
Than if all earth rung with our praises.
For the good we have done shall never fade,
Though the work be done and the wages paid,
And the wearied form of the laborer laid
All peacefully under the daisies.

An Old Lawyer's Story.

A great many years ago, while I was comparatively a young man, and still unmarried, I resided in a certain city of Pennsylvania, and enjoyed the reputation of being the cleverest lawyer ever known there. It is not for me to say the praise was merited, but I certainly found myself able to discover loop-holes of escape for those whom I defended, which surprised even my fellow lawyers. I possessed by nature those qualities which would have made an excellent detective, and I was a thorough student of the law. There was no mystery about it, but among the more ignorant classes I had gained a reputation for more than human knowledge. Perhaps it was not polite for them to say that the devil helped, but they did.

However, I began to tell you about Madame Matteau.

She was an old lady, who owned a little house in the suburbs of the city. She herself was of American birth, but her husband had been a Frenchman, and so the title Madame had been bestowed upon her. She was now a widow, and her daughter Gabrielle and son Henri were her only living relatives. Her income was but slender, and she eked it out by taking a few boarders, generally steady old people who had known her for many years. These respected and liked her; but the city generally had a prejudice against her. There had been two sudden deaths in her house. Each time the victim was a stranger who came at night, and was found dead in his bed in the morning. Each time the jury was divided—some believing that strangulation was the cause of death, some that the man had died in a fit.

It was a terrible thing that two such deaths should have occurred beneath her roof. Madame's friends pitied her. The rest of the little world hinted that these were strangers, and their trunks, with no one knew what amount of money and other valuable property, remained in Madame's possession. No one said she was a murderess, but every one said it was "very strange," in an odd tone, and no one had, since that second death, visited Madame Matteau.

I myself—perhaps because I had admired her a great deal, and her daughter much more—had always insisted that it was merely a coincidence, and that in a world in which apoplexy and heart disease were so common, it was no such marvel that two men should have met sudden deaths in the same house. But my faith in this theory was shaken when one morning it was published over the city that another transient boarder had been found dead in Madame Matteau's house, and that she was arrested on suspicion of having murdered him, his watch and chain having been found in her possession.

Before I had recovered from the shock of this terrible piece of news, a message came to me from Madame Matteau. She desired to see me. Of course I went at once.

She had been taken to prison, and I found her in a little room with a barred window, and an insufficient fire on the hearth. The log had burnt in two upon the andirons, and the white ashes were scattered over the hearth. Almost in them sat Madame Matteau, in her widow's dress of somber black.

She was chilly with grief and excitement, and had drawn her chair close to the fire.

She shook violently from head to foot, and her face was deadly pale as she turned it toward me and held out her hand.

"Oh, thank Heaven, you have come!" she said; "I know you can save me. Is it not horrible? How could I kill a man? Why should I? Why do people come to my house to die? To die horribly, with black faces and staring eyes, as if some one had choked them? Ugh! and he was a pretty young man the night before. Oh, good Heaven, how horrible!"

I sat down beside her. I took her hand.

"Madame Matteau," I said, "be calm; collect yourself. As your lawyer, I must know all. Tell me, from first to last, what happened—what was said, what was done. If you—"

I paused; her black eyes had flashed upon me. I could not ask her whether she had any confession to make. I saw that she had not. Unless she was the best actress who ever lived, Madame Mateau was innocent of any crime.

"If you have any suspicions," I added, "tell them all to me."

"There is no one to suspect," sobbed the poor woman. "In the house were Gabrielle, my daughter, whom you have seen; old Hannah, the cook; Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp, friends of my poor, dear husband in his boyhood—the best, kindest people; Mr. Gray, a very old man, too feeble to leave the house; poor, deformed Miss Norman, and the librarian, Mr. Bassford. None of these would murder a mouse. See how kind they are; they remain in my house; they send me word that they have no doubt of me. Oh, how can anybody?"

"And this man who—" I began.

"Yes," said Madame Matteau, "I will tell you; he was fair, young, handsomely dressed; he asked Mr. Bassford at the depot if he knew of any one who could accommodate him. Mr. Bassford brought him home. My only empty room was the one in which those two strangers died. I could not bear to put him there; but Mr. Bassford laughed at me. We had supper afterward. He talked a long time to Gabrielle. It was late when he retired—late for a quiet household. Hannah had made his fire. She came and told us that she had done so. He said good-night.

"After he had gone we found that he had left his watch on the table. He wore it only with a bunch of seals, and he had been setting it by the clock, and showing it to us as something very handsome. I knocked at the door to restore it to him. He had not left us but fifteen minutes before; but he must have been asleep already, for he made no answer. So I kept it for the night, and wore it down to breakfast next morning. As I came down I met a gentleman in the hall. He inquired for Mr. Glenn. That was the newcomer's name. I sent Hannah to wake him. She could not do so, and grew alarmed. She had a key that would open the door, and used it. The next thing I knew we were all in the room and the windows were all wide open, and the doctor had been sent for; and the young man who had called was screaming that his brother had been choked to death; and then there was the inquest, and they arrested me. The brother said the first thing he noticed was that I wore Mr. Glenn's watch and seals. I had forgotten it in my terror."

"So Hannah had a key to the room?" I said.

"Yes; at least it was a key that would open it. It was the key to Mr. Bassford's door. She knocked the other out with a stick and put that in."

"The people who were there on that night were your boarders when the other men were found dead?" I asked.

"Oh, yes!"

"Aunt Hannah was there also?"

"All my married life Hannah has lived with me."

"Your daughter oversees your household in your absence?"

"Yes, poor child, with Hannah's help."

I thought a little while.

"Madame," I said, "there is some strange mystery in this affair. I do not despair of proving to all the world your entire innocence. Meanwhile be as calm as possible, and endeavor to remember everything connected with the sudden deaths that have occurred in your house. The incident that seems the least important may really be of the most immense value."

So I left and went home. Strange enough, on the way I met the doctor who had been called in. He was a dull, heavy sort of a person, considerably given to beer-drinking, and my opinion of his abilility was not very great. However, I questioned him on the subject, and he replied,—

"Well, you see, I don't say the old woman murdered him. If she did, I should say it was by sitting on him, or smothering him with the bolsters. I suppose the cause of his death was asphyxia. Well, then, what is asphyxia? Why, too little breath to keep one living. He died because he was short of breath. I wash my hands of that matter. Only there's the watch; that looks dark."

I had learned nothing from the doctor. The Coroner lived near me. His jury had been twelve of the most ignorant men in town.

This is all he told me:

"He was smothered, that man was; so were the other two. Men don't smother themselves. We made it inscruptable Providence t'other time. We make it murder this time. That there watch, you know."

Thus, without any new light, I went home and formed my plans. There was but one way in which to penetrate the mystery. I must enter the house; I must see the people there; I must penetrate to the room in which these men had died so suddenly, and I must not be known in my real character. That Madame Matteau was innocent I fully believed, but that some one beneath her roof was guilty I had no doubt. It might be the librarian, Mr. Bassford, whose key fitted the dead man's door. It was possible—but no, I would not harbor mad superstition. There could be no supernatural power beneath which human beings drooped and died. Death as it came to us was mysterious enough. What had been said to me by a woman who would have been a Spiritualist had she lived to-day, was an absurdity.

"I belive that there is some horrible unseen thing in the room," she had said; "some awful, shapeless spirit, that when it is looked in with its victim murders him. Let others believe what they will, I believe that."

The words haunted me, but I laughed at them, of course. Whatever it was, I would try to know.

At dusk that day I went into my bedroom myself. I came out a strange man. I wore a white wig, a pair of green goggles, and an overcoat, the tail of which reached to my heels. I had a muffler about my throat, and a little hunch on one of my shoulders. I carried a thick cane, and stooped a great deal as I walked. In my hand I carried a carpet-bag, and in my bosom a pair of pistols well loaded.

As I passed out into the street the early moon was just rising; she lit me on my way to the door of Madame Matteau's house.

It was opened for me, when I knocked, by old Hannah. Her eyes were red and swollen. Then I told her that I was a stranger, and had received Madame Matteau's address from a gentleman in New York, and desired to stay under her roof all night.

She shook her head, saying,—

"I don't think you can. The lady is away from home. Besides we are in trouble here. I don't think Miss Gabrielle would—"

But here Miss Gabrielle herself appeared.

"I am an old man, miss," I said, "and as you see, quite infirm. I dread another step. I should take it as a kindness if you would accommodate me, and I will pay any price you ask."

Miss Gabrielle looked at Hannah.

"We have only one room," she said, "and that—"

I ended the question of my stay by begging to be taken to it.

"You will have supper, sir?" asked the girl.

But I declared that I had eaten, and only wanted rest.

Her reply was,—

"Hannah, show the gentleman to the blue room, and make a fire."

I was in the blue room, the scene of the three sudden deaths or murders. It was a small apartment, painted blue. It had also blue window curtains, and a blue silk coverlet on the bed; a neat striped carpet, a set of old mahogany furniture, and a very handsome set of costly chins. It was at the time almost a universal custom to burn wood. In this room, however, was a small coal fire. I alluded to this as Hannah came in with the scuttle.

"Yes, sir," she said, "missus does burn coals. Her son is a clerk, or the like, at the new mines at Mauch Chunk, and he sends it cheap to her; but it's a nasty, dirty smelling thing, and I hate it. Now it's built and lit; 'twill warm up in fifteen minutes. It takes longer than wood."

She went out of the door and came back in a minute with a little tray on which stood a pot and a cup and saucer, also a bowl and a tiny pitcher, and something in a napkin.

"Miss sent a bit and a sip," said she. "Tea rests us old folks mightily. Good night."

"Good-night," I said. "I expect I shall sleep soon; I must be up very early, though, for I have bills to pay. I have some hundreds of dollars with me to pay out to-morrow, and it's in this bag."

She looked at me in a queer sort of a way, and lingered beside me. At last she spoke.

"Look ye, sir; I think that old folks of your age do wrong to lock doors on themselves. You might be ill at night, and who'd get in to you? Leave your door unlocked."

Was it this woman's practice to beg travelers who stopped with her mistress not to lock the door? Was there some baneful potion in the cup she had given me?"

It was an innocent-looking cup enough—an old-fashioned affair, covered with little sprigs. The tea was fragrant Hyson; but the suspicion that had crept into my mind had tainted it. I fancied a queer color, a curious smell. I put it from me, and would not have tasted it for a kingdom.

I had not intended to sleep, and I did not undress myself. I merely removed my disguise, and sat down beside the table, with my pistols beside me. That some attempt might be shortly made to murder me I felt to be possible. I thought of all the old tales that I had heard of trap-doors and sliding panels, and secret entrances to travelers' rooms. I was not a coward, but I felt strangely nervous; and singularly enough for a man in my perfect health my hands were growing cold, and my feet were lumps of ice, while my head was burning hot.

Fifteen minutes had passed, and the fire was kindled; but the room was not warm. The blue flames struggled among the black coals, and flung forked tongues tipped with yellow tints, into the room. There was nothing cheerful about the stove, though it was of that open style now called Franklin. Yet I drew a chair toward it from habit, and sat with my feet upon the hearth. I do not know how long I sat there. Suddenly I became aware that I was not myself. I was losing my senses. If unseen hands had been clasped about my neck, and an unseen knee had been pressed against my chest, my sensations could not have been different.

A thought of the evil spirit, which my friend had suggested, faintly struggled into my mind. As I staggered to my feet a noise like the roaring of the sea was in my ear. The flames of the candle turned to a great yellow blue. I barely retained strength enough to stagger to the window and fling it open. The fresh, cold winter air rushed in at it. It gave me intense pain, but it relieved me. In a moment more I was able to clamber out of it upon the shed below.

There I remained until the day-dawn. With my returning senses the truth came to me. That which had murdered the three men who slept before in the blue chamber was nothing more or less than the coal stove.

It was provided with what is called a damper, and this in being caught in a manner which closed it sent the poisonous gas into the room. It had been kindled as a wood fire would have been at the hour of retiring, by one ignorant of the danger possible from coal gas, and they had slept never to awaken. Had I thrown myself upon the bed, I also should have been found dead at daylight, in all human probability.

As for the fact that neither doctor nor coroner discovered the truth, I have but to say that they were not deeply scientific men—that coal stoves were scarcely used in the place, and that it had not been mentioned that the blue chamber was thus heated.

Of course I rejoiced the household by my discovery next morning, and equally of course, Madame Matteau, who was not only freed from suspicion, but became the object of universal sympathy. She was always grateful to me, and she proved her gratitude by giving what I soon asked for, the hand of her daughter Gabrielle in marriage.

PATERNAL DUTY.—The father who plunges into business so deeply that he has no leisure for domestic duties and pleasures, and whose only intercourse with his children consists in a brief word of authority or a surly lamentation over their intolerable expensiveness, is equally to be pitied and to be blamed. What right has he to devote to other pursuits the time which God has alloted to his children? Nor is it an excuse to say that he cannot support his family in their style of living without this effort. I ask by what right can his family demand to live in a manner which requires him to neglect his most solemn and important duties? Nor is it an excuse to say that he wishes to leave them that competence which he desires. Is it an advantage to be relieved from the necessity of labor? Beside, is money the only desirable bequest which a father can leave to his children? Surely well-cultivated intellects, hearts sensible of domestic affection, the love of parents and brothers and sisters, a taste for home pleasures, habits of order, regularity and industry, hatred of vice and vicious men, and a lively sensibility to the excellence of virtue, are as valuable a legacy as an inheritance of property—simple property purchased by the loss of every habit which could render that property a blessing.

Scottish Songs.

Every way you take them,—in authorship, in sentiment, in tone, in language,—they are the creation and property of the people. And if educated men and high-born ladies, and even some of Scotland's kings, have added to the store, it was only because they had lived familiarly among the peasantry, felt as they felt, and spoken their language that they were enabled to sing strains that their country's heart would not disown. For the whole character of these melodies, various as they are, is so peculiar and so pronounced that the smallest foreign element introduced, one word out of keeping, grates on the ear and mars the music. Scottish song has both a spirit and a framework of its own, within which it rigorously keeps. Into that frame-work, these molds, it is wonderful how much deep and tender human-heartedness can be poured. But so entirely unique is the inner spirit, as well as the outward setting, that no one, not even Burns, could stretch it beyond its compass without your being at once aware of a falsetto note. It was the glory of Burns that, taking the old form of Scottish song as his instrument he was able to elicit from it so much. That Burns was the creator of Scottish song, no one would have denied more vehemently than himself. When he appeared, in 1786, as the national poet of his country, the tide of popular taste was running strong in favor of Scottish song. He took up that tide of feeling, or rather he was taken up by it, and he carried it to its height. He was nurtured in a home that was full of song. His mother's memory was stored with old tunes or songs of her country, and she sang them to her eldest boy from his cradle-time all through his boyhood. Amid the multifarious reading of his early years, the book he most prized was an old song book which he carried with him wherever he went, poring over it, he says, as he drove his cart or walked to labor, song by song, verse by verse, carefully distinguishing the true, tender or sublime from affectation and fustian. Thus he learned his song-craft and his critic-craft together. The earliest poem he composed was in his seventeenth summer, a simple love-song in praise of a girl who was his companion as a reaper in the harvest field. The last strain he breathed was from his death-bed in remembrance of some former affection. —J. C. SHAIRP, in *Atlantic*.

The First Sewing Machine in England.

In the days when the sewing-machine was in its earliest infancy, a lady residing in India imported one, and for a long time kept its mysterious working hid from the ken of her native tailor. This functionary was the slowest of his proverbially slow "cast," and wasted no end of time drawling over hem and stitch. One day his mistress comes to him arm-laden with yards upon yards of some dress fabric. "Dirzee," says she, "how long will it take you to run these breadths together?" "Tree day, Missis," replies Dirzee. "Missis, please, plenty too much work." "Three days? Nonsense! Three hours, you mean. You are a very lazy man, and I'll cut your pay. Give me the stuff; I'll do it myself." Then the lady retires to her boudoir, from the inmost penetralia of which a sharp and continuous click and whirr reach the tailor's ears. He can't make out what the sound is, and he is much too lazy to speculate on it. He continues to "chew betel," and yawningly to ply needle and thread. After an hour or two, "Missis" comes back, and throwing at Mr. Dirzee's feet the raw material now fashioned into a completed skirt, says: "There! See! You wanted three days, you sleepy fellow, to finish this, and I have done it already." Astonished, Dirzee turns over the drapery, examines the seams, scrutinizes the stitch, and satisfies himself that all is proper and according to tailors' rule. He is confounded. It passes his understanding. There lies the work done and no mistake. But how? He springs up from the mat on which he has been squatting; he kicks over the little brass vessel which holds his drinking-water; he scatters right and left thread, needles, thimble; he stops not to put on his sandals or to adjust loosened turban and waist-cloth. Scared and bewildered, he runs for very life into the bazar, shouting as he goes along: "Shitan! shitan! (The Evil one! the Evil one!) He do tailor business that Mem's house. I listen! I hear! He cry 'Cleek, cleek!' Two hour time he neber stop cry. Den! Plenty too much true his word I tell. Ebery bit true. All work done finish! I not go back dat bungalow." And he never did.—*Chamber's Journal*.

An American Scare in London.

Owing to alarming rumors in the locality, and also, it would seem, to direct complaints on the part of some of the neighbors, the premises occupied by the firm of H. K. & F. B. Thurber & Co., 115 and 117 Cannon street, city, were yesterday visited officially by Superintendent Foster and Inspector Carter, of the Metropolitan Police. It would appear, so far as particulars of the rumors and complaints are traceable to reliable sources, that many of the passers-by in this busy thoroughfare on Friday afternoon last were seized with something approaching panic by observing in prominent letters the word "dynamite" on a large number of wooden cases then in course of unloading from a van. As may readily be supposed from the well-known fearfully destructive qualities of the article in question, the passers-by did not linger on the way and the matter came to the ears of the police. Hence the official visit to the premises yesterday afternoon. The boxes in question, so far from containing dynamite, really contain comb honey, the entire label running, "Handle gently as dynamite, as a drop of one inch will cause certain destruction to the contents." Such was the method taken by the American firm to direct special attention to the necessity of care in handling the boxes. —*London Echo*.

Monsieur X. and his spouse dine together. The meal is almost over, when he takes the bottle of Bordeaux, in which is left a scant half glass of liquor, and prepares to empty it into his own tumbler. "Don't, darling, don't," cries his wife, who is superstitious; "if you drink the last drop of that wine, you will be married again before the year is out, and I love you too much for that." And she emptities the wine into her own glass and tosses it off.

Sure of their crops—Hens.

A Risky Experiment.

The elevator at the Parker House has recently been fitted with an Ellithorpe safety air cushion, for preventing the casualties resulting from the fall of elevator cars, and yesterday a trial of the apparatus took place, which resulted in a pretty bad shaking up of several persons, and a pretty bad scare to the occupants of the building. The patent is based upon the principle that air is nearly incompressible, and, roughly speaking, consists in having the elevator car fitted, by means of a rubber packing nearly air tight in the well which is also made air-tight, with the exception of a few passages left so that the air can flow out and let the car down gradually, the expectation being that if the ropes should break, the cumulative pressure of the air under the car will stop it before it reaches the bottom and only allow it to glide slowly down. The apparatus has been fitted to the Parker House elevator, but through some carelessness on the part of the builders the frame of the lower door was not examined to ascertain its strength, though extra thick glass was placed in the windows of the door, and the result was that when the Boston agent of the patent and several other gentlemen entered the car at the top of the building and had the rope reversed, allowing the car to fall the whole eighty feet to the ground floor, the pressure of the air, when the car reached a space between the first and second stories, blew out the door, transom, and the whole framework around them, and precipitated the car to the bottom of the well, shaking up but not seriously injuring the occupants of the car, and breaking considerable crockery and glass, breaking the plaster on the walls of the cafe in the basement, and badly scaring the inmates of the room. The eight gentlemen who were in the car were badly shaken up and more or less bruised, but not seriously injured. When they emerged from the car they were covered with dust and dirt, some of them were stained with blood from cuts on the head and other parts of the body caused by the falling of the chandelier and breaking of the mirror in the car.

The crash, the dust, the knowledge that a a somewhat risky experiment was to be made, attracted a scared crowd of all the occupants of the building from private rooms, parlors, dining room and kitchen, all eagerly inquiring if anyone was hurt, while the report that Parker's elevator had fallen drew in a large and curious crowd from the street, and for a few minutes there was a scene of great excitement, until it became known that no one was seriously injured. Considering that the car fell eighty feet, the fact that the injury to the elevator car and to those in it was so slight is certainly a fact in favor of the patent. It is the testimony of all in the car that when it got into the space which is fitted air tight to the car, which extends to the second story, its speed was checked, and almost stopped until the door gave way, when, of course, it started again, and struck bottom with great force.—*Boston Journal*.

Helpless Women.

No doubt they are creatures to be pitied, but they are most trying to live with. All helpless, limp people are wrath-provoking. The incompetent woman is always in difficulties. If she has anything to buy, she chooses the wrong color and the wrong material, and pays twice as much as the thing is worth. If she takes a child in her arms, she holds it so awkwardly that the little creature screams, and is in danger of being dropped on the floor for fright at the noise; if she were to attempt to dress it, she would tie the strings all wrong and run the pins into its flesh. The mysteries of tea-making remain a mystery to the end. It is always either too weak or too strong. Why should it not be when she never knows just how much tea to brew, or the exact quantity of water to add? She can neither walk, nor ride, nor drive, nor row, nor swim, nor dance, nor do anything whatsoever demanding bodily exertion. She can lie on the sofa for as many hours as she is allowed; but she likes lying in bed better even than this. A hammock swung in the shade, with a novel to soothe her off to light slumber, is to her the perfection of enjoyment; next to this is a rocking-chair by the open window in summer, and by the fireside, close, in winter. She likes to be talked to, but rarely exerts herself to talk back. To write a letter, to practise a bit of music, to read a page of history, to learn half a dozen words of French, to do anything, in short, involving intellectual exertion, or sustained attention, is abhorrent to her. Give her instead her somnolent repose and her complaisant story-teller; temperament does for her what drugs do for the Turk. Well, this is all very pleasant while she is young, attractive, and when the day comes that she is a crumpled-up and unlovely old woman, or a penniless "worker," having to provide for herself against starvation, and by her own energy keep that terrible wolf from the door—what then?

"THAT'S JOHN'S GUN!"—At the battle of Blue Licks, in 1782, the Kentuckians were defeated in the great slaughter by the Indians. Among their captives was a citizen of Mercer County, a husband and father. He and eleven were painted black, a sign that they were devoted to torture and death. Ranging them in a row on a log, the Indians slaughtered the eleven, one by one. When they came to the husband they paused, and, after a long pow wow, spared his life. For a year he remained a captive, mourned by his friends as dead. But his wife insisted that he was alive and would yet return to her. A lover wooed her. Her relatives aided his wooing. She consented to marry him, but from time to time postponed the wedding-day. She could not, she said, rid herself of the belief that her hurband was living and would yet return. At last the pleadings of her lover and the expostulations of her friends won from her a reluctant consent to be married on a certain day. On its morning, just before daylight, she heard the crack of a rifle. "That's John's gun!" she cried; and running from her cabin, in a moment was clasped in the arms of her husband. But the romance did not end with the husband's return. Nine years after, he fell in "St. Clair's defeat." The disappointed lover renewed his suit, and the widow at last became his wife.

Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding heavy. To clean them, wipe in a dry towel.

Transfusion of Blood.

In October of last year Alexander Herron was sent to St. Mary's Hospital by Township Trustee Muth for medical attention. Some time previous he contracted a nameless disease, which, increasing in virulence, permeated his entire system, until, Lazaruslike, he was one mass of horrible ulcers. Outside medical aid seemed of no avail, and he was compelled to go to the hospital for treatment. He gradually sank, notwithstanding the kind attention of the good sisters and the superior facilities of the institution. Prescriptions were of no avail. The attending physician exhausted *materia medica* to no purpose, and finally came to the conclusion that death had marked his patient for his own. The man wasted away until but a shadow of his former self remained. He refused food, lips blanched, every particle of color forsook his face, while his presence became so obnoxious to the other inmates of the ward that he was removed to the dead house. A specialist was attending the hospital and he and the other physician were accustomed to make the tour of the wards together, and the case of Herron coming under his observation, he suggested transfusion of blood. The idea was adopted, but the difficulty then arose from whom would they get the vital fluid. Usually people have an aversion to losing their blood, and in ordinary cases a clenched fist is about the only successful persuader, and especially was it difficult among the patients to secure pure, healthy blood. Mike Stumpf, however, an inmate of one of the wards, suffering from a fractured ankle, volunteered, and everything was ready for the operation—excepting an appropriate instrument. This was sent for, and the delicate piece of surgery was satisfactorily performed for the first time in this part of the country, about three weeks ago.

The instrument consists of a rubber tube some three-quarters of a yard long, with a small nozzle on either end and a large bulb in the center. Veinous blood being the less liable to clot, one of the surface veins in the left arm was opened and the little nozzle inserted. After the air had all been expelled from the tube, the other end of the instrument was inserted in the arm of the patient. Some six ounces of blood passed one to the other, when the instrument was withdrawn and the arm of each bandaged. Herron's lips at once assumed a cherry redness, the color came back to his cheeks, and in every way he almost immediately appeared better. A pint of beef tea and four ounces of brandy every twenty-four hours was prescribed for him and a reaction and recuperation of the system at once set in. He began to make blood, but not so rapidly nor in sufficient quantities owing to the general prostration of the system, and last Saturday it was determined to repeat the operation, which was accomplished with every possible success. He is now improving rapidly and there is no question of his recovery. His appetite has returned, the terrible sores are healing up, and in every way he is now 500 per cent better than when he was taken to the hospital a year ago, and this wonderful change all in three weeks!

When the physicians at first decided upon the heroic remedy of transfusion, it was the intention to postpone it until the medical college convened, and perform it before the class, but the condition of the patient would not admit of it, as dissolution was imminent, and it had to be done at once.

There is no danger attaching to the party from whom the blood is taken in such cases, but great care must be exercised in the transmission of the vital fluid. If a particle of air remains in the tubes and passes into the veins of the patient, death results, or if the least atom of clotted blood is transmitted, the same result will undoubtedly follow. And to this end in the latter emergency the tube during the transfusion is laid in a basin of water, heated to a temperature a little above that of blood.

The whole affair was eminently successful, and reflects great credit upon the talented gentlemen connected with it. The *Courier* would be glad to give the names of the attending surgeons, but at their request, and owing to the strictness of the code of ethics, they are withheld.—*Evansville Courier*.

TACITURNITY.—"A happy absence of speeches," says a morning paper, reporting Gen. Grant's visit to the San Francisco Stock Exchange. Which reminds one of the rather caustic remark of a humorous writer that the next greatest bore to the man who cannot make a speech is the man who can. This is perhaps a little ungrateful on the part of those who, whether they can make speeches or not, are glad enough to have other people do the talking;—only, sometimes at any rate, if there was somebody to do the hearing, they might exchange a double relief. For an American or an Englishman, any sort of an occasion without a speech is an absurdity. There is some reason to fear that even Gen. Grant, through the bad effect of "evil communication" in his journey around the world, will degenerate into an orator. Let us hope not. There was a prospect that the influence of so conspicuous an example of holding one's tongue might be general and salutary. What will become of us if even "the silent man" begins to make speeches?—*The Interior*.

HOP YEAST BREAD.—Take warm water, so it will not scald the flour or yeast; stir in thick one teacup of yeast; set this in the evening; in the morning as soon as possible, knead up quite stiff; put in a handful of salt; keep where it is warm; work down as it rises two or three times; then make out in loaves; bake when light. This kind of bread requires better flour than salt rising, but it can be baked early in the morning. Use potatoes if desired. This will make four loaves.

COLD SLAW.—Cut cabbage fine, sprinkle over it pepper and salt, set in a cool place, add the yolks of three or the whole of two eggs, five tablespoonfuls of strong vinegar, three heaping teaspoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of made mustard, butter the size of an almond, put these in a tin cup, stir over the fire until it becomes smooth paste, let it become cold, then mix with cold cabbage when wanted for use. Nice for fried oysters.

TOMATO CATSUP.—One bushel of tomatoes, one gallon of vinegar, two ounces of whole cloves, two ounces of whole cinnamon, two ounces of whole allspice, six tablespoonfuls of mustard, one teaspoonful of Cayenne pepper, two cups of sugar or more if wanted, and salt to taste. Put the spice in a bag and boil in the catsup.

An Immense Treaure.

One of the richest storehouses of rarities in the world is the famous treasury of the Sultan of Morocco, in Fez. It was founded in the year 815, by Edris Ben Edris, who was also the founder of the city. During the middle ages, Fez, then the capital of the kingdom of Morocco, was one of the most populous Mohammedan cities in the world, and though it declined after the removal of the sultans to Morocco, it is still a place of great importance, containing one hundred mosques, and ranking with the Western Arabs as their specially Holy City. Almost every sultan has added to the treasures of the Royal Museum, which contains magnificent spoils from the various Christian armies and territories which have been vanquished or ransacked by the Mohammedan conquerors. A great mass of the enormous treasure accumulated by the Moors during their dominion in Spain was transported to Fez and is preserved in the Royal Museum. The sword of Ferdinand the Catholic, set with precious jewels, is said to be included among the rarities. The treasure chamber has always been guarded with jealous care, and travelers who have been admitted to a sight of it assert that there are no less than two thousand locks. A Tunis journal reports that Sultan Sidi Muley Hassan, who is a great sufferer from the gout, a few months ago intrusted the two thousand keys to the keeping of one of his brothers, Prince Muley Abbas, who, in his turn, not relishing the charge, made it over to the Governor of Fez. Last month the sultan received from one of his vassals a handsome revolver set with gold and precious stones, as a present, and the valuable gift was immediately transferred to the great treasure chamber. When the place was opened and the inventory revised, it was discovered that some of the chests and closets had been broken open and completely emptied of their precious contents. The arrests which immediately became the rule in the palace led to no satisfactory result, and the Sultan of Morocco is now offering the sum of £8,000 for the discovery of the thief or thieves.—*London Echo*.

A Mysterious Dinner Party.

A mysterious dinner party was given a short time ago, by an elderly gentleman, in the Hotel Demuth, at St. Petersburg. One morning the gentleman in question called on Mr. Pintscher, the manager of the Demuth restaurant, and ordered a luxurious repast for six, of which he himself made out the *menu*, selecting from the wine card the costliest vintages. He asked for an estimate of the dinner's cost, paid the amount in advance, and requested that everything should be prepared for the entertainment of his guests at seven o'clock precisely the same evening. At that hour he entered the room reserved for his banquet and took his place at the head of the table. To the chief waiter's respectful inquiry, "whether he expected his friends to arrive soon, as the dinner was quite ready," he replied, "They are all here! Let the soup be served forthwith!" By his express command the puzzled attendants then proceeded to help the absent guests to course after course, setting down full plates before the empty chairs, and pouring out precious wines into the groups of glasses stationed before each untenanted place. The gentleman ate and drank copiously, now and then clinking his glass against the masterless goblets ranged upon the table to his right and left. With the first round of champagne he arose and made a speech to his imaginary friends, from the tenor of which oration the waiters gathered that they had been engaged in attending to personages long since deceased. When the gentleman had concluded his remarks he again went through the clinking formality, drained the contents of his glass, and turning to Mr. Pintscher, chilled that amazed functionary's blood by the following ghastly statement: "To-day I celebrate my joyful meeting with my beloved relatives—my dead wife, daughter and three sons, two of whom fell in the last campaign. Do not be afraid; I am not mad. It has done me a power of good to spend this happy hour or so with my family. You may look for me again this day twelvemonth."—*Exchange*.

TOBACCO IN GERMANY.—According to the London *Times*, official inquiry into the extent of the tobacco trade of Germany has brought out some interesting facts relative to the manufacture of pipes in that country. The chief center of this branch of industry is Ruhla, in Thuringia. In that town and the neighboring villages the annual production for the past few years has averaged 540,000 genuine meerschaum bowls or heads and 5,400,000 artificial or imitation meerschaum bowls. The number of polished, lacquered and variously mounted wooden pipe-heads annually produced was 4,800,000. Of the common porcelain bowls, the favorite pipes of the German peasantry, there were manufactured every year 9,600,000, and of fine clay or lava bowls, 2,700,000. Further, there has been an annual average production of 15,000,000 pipe stems or tubes of various sizes and materials, 1,600,000 dozens of miscellaneous adjuncts, such as flexible tubes, chains, tops, tufts, etc., 12,000 dozens of meerschaum pipe cases, 800,000 dozen mouthpieces and cigar-holders of amber or horn, and meerschaum, wood or cocoanut shell, and, finally, 15,000,000 complete pipes composed of various materials.

REPAIRING THE RAVAGES OF WAR.—Work, which has been in progress on the restoration of famous monuments of Gothic art, ever since they were injured during the Franco-German war, is now going forward with rapidity. It has been decided that an entire new roof shall be built for the Cathedral of Metz, the cost to be at least 400,000 marks (about $100,000). Of late, the painted windows and the arches of the triforium have been the chief subjects of attention. At Strasburg the repairs are approaching their completion. The gilding of the great doors of the main entrance has been undertaken by a Parisian gold-worker, who, with a staff of assistants, has for some time been engaged on other parts of the edifice.

The small boy of a clergyman in Portland, Me., was detected by his mother in the act of "ornamenting" with a jack-knife a costly inlaid table by a deeply-cut carving of his ideal steamboat. A day or two after the lady saw him from the door looking with admiring eyes at his partially completed work and heard him sigh: "By George! I wish I had got the smokestack on before she licked me."

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The United States Grand Jury will meet on the 17th instant.

Dudley Haskell, under charge of manslaughter, is out on bail in the sum of $10,000.

A Free Thinkers' League, with a membership of about thirty, has been organized in this city.

Judge Sawyer having returned from Carson, the United States Circuit Court is in session again.

Of the fifteen graduates of medicine in the Pacific Medical College last week, three were ladies.

Thirteen medical students of the California University, Medical Department in San Francisco, graduated last week.

Two men were arrested a few nights ago, while offering to sell to a Chinese merchant a quantity of unstamped opium.

Since the first organization of the district courts of San Francisco, up to January 1, 1879, there were 5,329 divorces granted.

This city and suburbs had a long rain a few nights ago, the first heavy rainfall of the season. It measured about one inch.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen of this city are taking the preliminary steps toward establishing a library for the use of their members and families.

The southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets—125 feet on Market, 167 feet on Seventh, and 125 feet on Stevenson—is reported to have been sold for $110,000.

Of the thirty-six cases reported to the Coroner last month, seven were accidental deaths, three murders, three from unknown causes, nine suicides, ten natural causes.

It is said that the Ancient Order United Workmen is growing very rapidly in California, and now numbers nearly 8,000. The Knights of Honor have ten lodges in this city.

The recounts which some of the disappointed candidates in the last election demanded, resulted in nothing as the parties had not money to spare to continue them to the end.

There were 77 deaths last week in this city, of which 45 were of males and 32 females; nine were murders and two suicides; twenty-six were of persons born in foreign countries.

The internal revenue collections in the San Francisco district amounted to $34,500, making a total since January 1st of $1,829,367, against $1,672 500 for the same time in 1878.

The new Supervisors propose to demand their seats the first Monday in December, and if the present incumbents refuse, then all that will be done, will be to enter a protest against the payment of salaries.

General preparations are being made around the City Hall for a grand exodus next month. It is regarded as a settled fact that the new officials will go into office on the first Monday of December. So says the *Post*.

If men have the right to commit battery and use vulgar language, so have women; at least one of the latter sex seems to have thought so. For the above violations of law Judge Louderback has sent Lizzie Valentine to the House of Correction for 130 days.

About 2,000 lovers of pleasure paid to have permission to see a base-ball contest in this city last Sabbath. The *Post* says: "The base-ball swindling game is in full blast at the Recreation Grounds, the sanctity of the Sabbath having been violated there yesterday.

There is every indication of a rally in real estate prices in this city. It is a matter of common conviction that the present ruling rates for property will not long continue, and that it is very doubtful whether such low prices will again obtain in our day.—*Evening Post*.

The attempt to keep the newly-elected out of their offices because they promised to take less pay than the law allows strikes the *Evening Post* as extremely silly. It thinks that a tax ridden people can stand all that kind of bribery that candidates for office are likely to bestow.

What next in the athletic games? The old Roma gladiators? Not until after the grand wrestling tournament for which arrangements are now in progress, and which will take place in some hall in this city some time in December. Prizes will be given to the successful wrestler.

One morning last week, as the steamer *El Capitan* was near Goat Island on her second trip from Oakland to San Francisco, a fine pointer dog dejectedly walked to the forward part of the boat and deliberately jumped overboard, and, making no attempt to swim, was drowned. Was this intended suicide?

The large amount of money raised by the recent Authors' Carnival, is to be distributed among the following charitable institutions, viz., The Ladies' Protection and Relief Society, The Old Ladies' Home, The Young Women's Christian Association, The Pacific Dispensary, Clay-street Female Hospital, and the Infants' Shelter.

The cabinet-makers' strike continues. The strikers are talking of opening a co-operative shop in case the bosses do not accede to the terms of the strikers soon. The names of all cabinet-makers who refuse to join the Union are to be exposed upon a public blackboard. The Tailors' Protective Union has given $100 to the cabinet-makers on strike.

It is understood that the California Street Railroad is to be extended from Central avenue, the present terminus of the road, to the Ocean Beach, and that ultimately the road will be still further extended to Half Moon Bay, and possibly to Santa Cruz. The exact distance of the proposed extension, and the time of commencing the work, has not been made public.

A San Francisco Chautauqua Literary Society has been organized with a full corps of officers and executive committee. Its designation will be—"San Francisco General Circle of Chautauqua." The design is to study the course prescribed by the Chautauqua Sabbath School Association which has become such a power in that department of benevolent work in the United States.

The funny editor of the *Evening Post* is responsible for the following: A Kearny street phrenologist, who gave an inebriated Irishman a chart guaranteeing him the combined mental qualities of a Daniel Webster and a Napoleon Bonaparte, was disgusted to find that the bumps upon which he had made these flattering predictions, were the result of a free fight in Mulvaney's grocery the evening previous.

There is a diversity of opinion about the time of the expiration of offices now held by the city officers—whether the term ends upon the first Monday of December or January. It is said that some members of the Board of Supervisors will retire in December, whatever may be the decision of the lawyers. Mayor Byrant also, it is said, has signified his intention to retire on the first Monday in December in favor of his successor, Mryor I. S. Kalloch.

On the 3d instant the 2,540th anniversary of the Japanese nation was celebrated at the residence of the Consul of Japan in this city. The parlors were elegantly decorated in honor of the occasion with a profusion of chrysanthemums, the imperial flower of Japan. Two portraits of the Emperor and Empress were surrounded with flowers, while above was draped the national flag, bearing the rising sun on a white crepe ground.

Mr. Mann, the city Superintendent of Public Schools, in his late annual report, recommends several new methods by which the expenses of the schools can be diminished. Some of them are as follows:

1. Let each of the forty-one Principals who do not teach classes be assigned to a class and allowed the assistance of a pupil from the normal class of the Girls' High School, who would be glad to teach without pay.

2. Let all the "substituting" in primary classes be done by normal pupils without pay, their proficiency to be reported on as before.

3. Reduce the number of music teachers from seven to four, saving $4,500 per annum.

4. Abolish the teaching of French and German in primary and grammar grades.

The duty of establishing a city Normal School is urged in the Superintendent's annual report. He says: The time has come for the establishment of a separate school for the training of teachers. New York has an institution of this kind which commands the admiration of all who visit it. Boston has a good Normal School, containing ninety pupils, who are taught by a Principal and three assistants. Our own "Normal Class" numbers at present date (October 1, 1879) 95, nearly all graduates of the High School. A complete Normal School could be organized immediately that would number at least 300 students. The advantages of this separation of pupils, having different aims in life and desiring essentially different courses of instruction, are too obvious to need pointing out; the additional expense would be nominal. The need of the age is for trained teachers. We want in our schools not merely teachers that know or even can tell what they know, but teachers that can teach. The only way to obtain such teachers is the one pursued in other professions and trades of skill; we must give those intending to become teachers a course of instruction strictly adapted to their needs, combining theoretical exposition with practical experience in the training school.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Nearly one hundred lives have been lost by floods, in Jamaica.

The Royal Spanish marriage is fixed for the 1st of December.

An appropriation of $2,750,000 will be asked for taking the census.

There are some indications of the re-appearance of the plague in Russia.

The pork-packers of Chicago threaten another strike. It will affect over 2,000.

A majority of the Committee of the Spanish Senate favor the Government's Abolition bill.

Secretary Evarts is preparing a note to the British Government on the subject of the fisheries.

The remains of General Joseph Hooker were buried at Cincinnati the other day with distinguished honors.

The latest accounts of Prince Bismarck's condition are more alarming. His recovery is considered doubtful.

The steamship *Rhein* brought to New York $950,000 and the *Britannic* $850,000, in British gold bars and American gold coin.

It is quite probable that the English will resume hostilities against the Zulus if their chief refuses to submit to the British.

Since the first of January 24.993 German emigrants have landed at New York, against 18,713 the corresponding period of last year.

The special train conveying General Grant from Omaha to Creston, Iowa, made the run of 101 miles in two hours and fifteen minutes.

General Grant arrived at his home in Galena, Illinois, on the 5th inst., and was received with a general and enthusiastic welcome.

The estimates for the Consular and Diplomatic Service for the next fiscal year will exceed those for the current year by about $96,000.

In the Republic of Hayti General Salomon has been proclaimed President. He obtained eighty-two of eighty-seven votes in the National Assembly.

Walter Hastings, recently deceased, left the bulk of his fortune to Harvard College, after the decease of his wife. It is estimated it amounts to $100,000.

Inquiry at the Pension Office reveals the fact that business is behindhand there to an extraordinary degree. The Pension Arrears Act has completely overwhelmed the office.

The suit against lottery companies is to be carried into the Supreme Court of the United States. If the Postmaster-General is upheld, he will go on and adopt more stringent measures.

It is reported at Brussels that a plan is being elaborated for the purchase of all railways in Belgium by the State, and for the concentration of the whole railway service in the hands of the Government.

A Berlin correspondent telegraphs that the General Admiralty, in considering the warlike complications in China and Japan, has resolved to reinforce the fleet in East Asian waters to protect German interests.

The General Missionary Committee of the M. E. Church, at New York, appropriated $600,000 for missionary work during the ensuing year, which is an increase of $50,000 over the amount appropriated last year.

Word comes from Brussels that great improvement has suddenly become manifest in the mental condition of Carlotta, widow of Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, and a complete restoration of her sanity is now considered possible.

A dispatch from Havana, Cuba, says: General satisfaction is felt here with the bill for the abolition of slavery, which was read in the Senate at Madrid on the 5th inst. It offends only some irreconcilables among the slaveholders and Liberals.

Ten to twelve inches of snow fell along the western shore of Lake Champlain, one day last week, the most severe storm that ever prevailed at this season of the year. At Battleboro, Vt., a fall of twenty inches of snow is reported at the same date.

General Sherman reports that "The eleven generals, 1,559 officers, 20,569 men and 233 Indian scouts, together with such officers of staff as are assigned by the War Department to duty with troops, constitute the army proper, or the 'combative force.'"

A Constantinople dispatch says: Owing to a want of money for soldiers, etc., who are clamoring for their pay, a catastrophe may ensue. Some think it will take the form of foreign intervention, while others fear disorders in the Capital or provinces.

A railroad catastrophe occurred a few days ago at St. Charles, Mo. While a freight train was crossing the bridge across the Missouri river at that point, the bridge broke, precipitating the cattle train of seventeen cars, with seven men on it, into the river, eighty feet below.

A telegram from Memphis, dated Nov. 3, says: Ice formed this morning in all the gutters of the city, and to-day is by far the coldest of the season. Fully 500 telegrams have been sent by physicians, advising that all can return with safety. Thus ends the epidemic of 1879.

The President has appointed Thursday, the 27th, as the day of national thanksgiving, and in this proclamation he says: "I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day, in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for His mercies, and to devoutly beseech their continuance."

In the Spanish Senate, on the 5th inst., the Minister of Colonies read the Government bill relating to the abolition of slavery in Cuba. He said slavery was contrary to the laws of nature, and could no longer be maintained in the civilized world. Owing to the impoverished state of the exchequer, it was impossible to pay indemnity to owners of slaves, and the Government deemed it indispensable that field negroes should remain for a certain period under the patronage of their former masters; for, by adopting this course, dangers which might ensue from immediate and simultaneous emancipation of all slaves would be averted. The Government considered that the scheme for gradual enfranchisement was contrary to the law of 1870.

A telegram from New York brings the sad intelligence of the loss of the schooner *Petrel* in the Mid-Atlantic, in which sixty-five persons perished. Only six survive the wreck. The vessel encountered the terrible gales that swept the North Atlantic Ocean in the last days of October. After being dismasted the schooner became unmanageable, and drifted a plaything of the gale. On the 29th of October, she was capsized, and all perished except the six who clung to the wreck, exposed to the cold and storms, without covering, and kept continually wet by seas that swept over them. They had some food, but had but little water to drink, and when relief came they were almost frantic with joy. They were brought to New York by the Austrian bark *Rebus*.

A few days ago there was a terrible disaster on the Atlantic. The ship *Lake Ontario*, from the Delaware Breakwater for New York, came in collision with the steamer *Champion*, from New York for Charleston, striking the steamer amidships, and sinking her in five minutes. Twenty-five persons are reported saved and thirty-two lost, among them the first mate and five women. Twelve of the missing were passengers. The vessel never met with any serious mishap before, and was considered a remarkably lucky ship. Her value is variously estimated at from $120,000 to $200,000. She was partly insured against fire, but had no marine insurance. She was amply provided with life-saving appliances for 163 persons. She had five metal lifeboats, all equipped—one life-raft and 163 life-preservers.

Five or six of the eight States that held elections lately have gone Republican, some of them by large and increased majorities. At this writing the result of the New York election is still unknown. It is certain, however, that Cornell, the Republican candidate for Governor, is elected by a large plurality. The Albany *Argus* (Dem.) places the number at over 37,000. The New York *Express* (Rep.), reckons it at more than 43,000. In Pennsylvania there have been large Republican gains. Official returns from all counties in the State give Butler, Republican, for State Treasurer, a majority over all candidates of 58,675. In Virginia the indications are that the Debt-Payers have a small majority in both Houses. In Maryland the Democratic Governor is elected by a majority of about 21,000 or 22,000. Connecticut is Republican by a majority of only 2,613. A telegram from Vicksburg, Miss., says: By official count the Democrats elect their State Senator and members of the Legislature. The Republicans elect nearly all their county officers.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—During the week the exports have been very light as follows: Tahiti, 875; Panama, 300; Mexico, 75; Central America, 4,000, and Victoria, 40—all barrels.

Receipts are free from all quarters and the market is well supplied. The demand is light, nearly all classes of buyers being loaded and not disposed to venture further pending the settlement of values for Wheat. Holders are not very anxious, as they think stocks will prove to be good property before the turn of the year.

We quote, Superfine common, $4 00; Superfine, $4 25@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@$5 00; choice and extra choice, $6 00@$6 62½; Oregon, good to choice, $5 60@$6 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1878.	1879.
Liv. quotations,	9s9d@10s10d.	10s9d@11s6d.
Freight rates,	35@39s.	60@65s.
Local market,	$1.60@1.65.	$1.90@2.00

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Since the first of the month about ten vessels with some 300,000 centals have cleared for Europe. There are about thirty ships loading. Several of these are almost full and others have their cargoes secured. Some will not get off until after the 1st of December. Vessels chartered to arrive will come in freely all this month, and this will cause more inquiry for Wheat. Foreign and Eastern markets during the week have ruled dull and weak to lower. The causes of this are heavy arrivals off coast in Europe and continued free offering on the part of Western farmers. All these influences have tended to keep our market much depressed. Shippers are in the market only for lots offered at concessions under pressure to realize and millers' wants are not urgent. They take bargains and that is all. There are few of these to be had, as nearly all holders are firm for full prices. The gap between buyers and sellers is ten cents.

Receipts are mostly on previous contract and offerings are very meagre. Stocks from this on will be growing light. The weather will now begin to influence the market and a decline on freights is expected to go on to wheat. Nearly all the surplus is now under cover, and this lessens the desire to sell.

We quote Superfine, $1.60@1.85; fair to choice milling, $1.90@2 05; shipping, $1.85@2 00.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—Clearances are not so frequent as last month and the inward movement is larger. From this on arrivals will be free and, unless wheat again becomes excited, ships will accumulate in this harbor and lose control of the situation as against Wheat. Already the market is weak and quoted lower, say 60@65s. An active demand during the next six weeks would change this.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	40,000	12,600	143,751
1878.	43,445	69,380	88,291

BARLEY—This market is marked by an improved inquiry for choice feed and brewing. The demand is mostly export, a small vessel being laid on to load feed for Peru, and the movement of brewing by rail East being increased. Buyers discriminate closely as to quality for both kinds. Holders as a rule are firm for full prices on all kinds, Buyers on Eastern account are nearly all limited to 95c. as an extreme. Local brewers pay as high as $1 for extra choice in small lots. Some choice old is held at $1. Chevalier is nominal.

We quote feed, 75@82½; Brewing, 85@$1; Chevalier, 90c@$1 50; for Coast, $1 50@$1 75, for good, to choice bay.

OATS—Receipts for the week have been excessive, aggregating 23,000 centals. There is no improvement in the demand. The market is very dull and weak.

We quote milling at $1 35@1 40; good to choice feed, $1 20@$1 30; common to fair feed, 80c.@$1 15.

CORN—Receipts continue very light. The demand is fair and the market firm at higher prices.

We quote white at 95c@$1 00; large yellow, 97@$1 00; small round yellow, 1.02½c@$1.05.

RYE—Receipts and business are small. Prices are little more than nominal. We quote $1 10@1 15.

BUCKWHEAT—The market is dull and weak. Prices are lower.

We quote $1 35@1 50.

MILLSTUFFS—We quote the whole line dearer, with very light stocks.

Bran, per ton	$17 00@18 00
Middlings, per ton	20 00@21 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	22 50@23 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	20 00@21 00

HOPS—The San Francisco *Prices Current* says: The market is in a delightfully dark and irregular condition. England is dull and rather weak under large arrivals from America. New York is active and higher, under a speculative demand from exporters and a fair inquiry from brewers. Ours is nominal, and as mysteriously below New York as ever. Late mail advices quote New York 40@45c., with sales.

We quote, California, southern, 25@27½c; Sacramento, at 25@30; Russian River, 27½@35c; Oregon, 25@35; Washington Ter., 25@35.

WOOL—Receipts since the season opened aggregate not far from 50,000 bales. Since July 1st shipments by sea and rail aggregate 12,500,000 pounds. In the same period last year receipts were 7,000 bales less and shipments 2,000,000 pounds less. The fall clip is about all marketed and nearly all gone East. The market is very strong with an active demand at an advance. Only strictly choice free lots bring outside prices.

Southern, fair to good	14	@15
Southern, choice	16	@17½
San Joaquin, fair to good	17	@19
San Joaquin, choice	20	@21
Northern, fair to good	22	@25
Northern, choice	26	@27½

BUTTER—Receipts of fresh roll are very free. The stock of choice is largely beyond the demand and with arrivals continually increasing receivers are afraid to let it accumulate on their hands. Second grade is neglected, pickled being preferred. Choice is weak 30@32½c., with a tendency to lower values. Poor to fair is a drug, and good is hard to place excepting at prices below pickled.

CHEESE—There is decidedly more coming in and stocks are not so small. High cost is lessening the consumption and the market is dull and less firm. Holders think they will be able to clean up at full prices before new is put on the market. Hence they refuse concessions.

EGGS—Arrivals are again large, including several cars from the East. Deliveries of California are also free. The demand is a little better and stocks are not excessive. Eastern deliveries are not likely to be so heavy and the holidays will bring a better demand for the next six weeks. These circumstances give a better tone to the market for the future.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 30@32½c; common to good roll, 20@25; Cheese, California, 15@17c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ℔ ℔; California Eggs, 30@35½c.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—The market is very quiet and little better than nominal.

We quote, $1 40@$1 45 for 1-℔ tins; bbl, $6@$8; hf bbl, $4 00@4 50; all as to qual. where cut and grade of fish. Cod, [illegible] bdls 5@6c ℔ ℔; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ℔ ℔; Georges Cod, 9c ℔ ℔; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@$2 25.

PROVISIONS—Receipts are light and stocks only moderate. The demand is not active and the market is quiet but not quotably lower.

We quote: California plain Hams, 10@10½; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 14@15c, as to brand; California Lard, -@7½c; Eastern do, 10@12½c; California Bacon, 10@10½c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ℔ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ℔ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ℔ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—Receipts are liberal, but a good demand holds the market firm. We quote rather higher, but some think the market will react for the worse, owing to the large stocks of old crop carried over and the free offerings of new.

Peas, ℔ 100 ℔s, $1 60@1 70; Butter, $1 50@$1 80; Lima, $5 00@$6 00; Red, $– 1 15@$1 20; Pink, 1 15@$1 20; Bayos, $1 40@$1 50; Small, white, $1 60@1 70; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

ASIATIC CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER Complaint, Colic, Sour Stomach, Dairrhœa, and all Affections of the Bowels, incident to either children or adults, are cured at once by Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam. It allays the irritation and calms the action of the stomach, and being pleasant to the taste, is an acceptable remedy to the youngest in the family.

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The Standard Soap Company have presented General Grant with an elegant box of perfumed toilet soap, especially made for him as a memento of his visit to California. The box contains a dozen cakes, several of which have a head of the General, a facsimile likeness in red and purple, running through the soap. Around the head is a wreath of flowers, inscribed on the top with the word General, and underneath the head is the word Grant; other cakes in the box represent an initial the whole spelling U. S. Grant, making it a neat and acceptable gift. —*S. F. Evening Post.*

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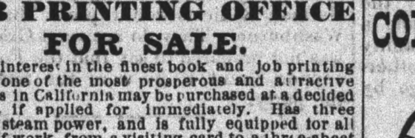
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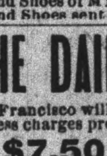


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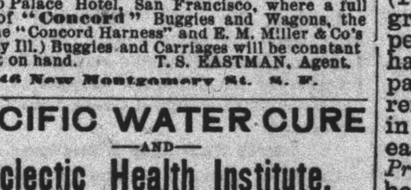
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REMOVAL.

The Concord Carriage Repository

Has removed to No. 46 New Montgomery street, next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco, where a full stock of "**Concord**" Buggies and Wagons, the genuine "Concord Harness" and E. M. Miller & Co's (Quincy Ill.) Buggies and Carriages will be constantly kept on hand. T. S. EASTMAN, Agent.

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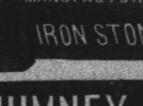
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11 Kearny St., San Francisco. There are many men from thirty to sixty years of age suffering from general prostration and a weakening of the system which they can not account for. Dr. Spinney will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases and a complete restoration of the physical and nervous powers. Call or address as above. Send for Dr. Spinney & Co.'s new pamphlet.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK SOAP

If your wife is in the habit of using cosmetics of any kind, advise her to give up the pernicious practice, as the most harmless face powders obstruct the pores of the skin and sooner or later injure the complexion, while PHOSPHATE SOAP removes all impurities and assists nature in developing a natural, healthy and beautiful skin.

No salve or ointment can heal a wound or sore of any kind. Every educated physician will tell you that nature alone can do this. PHOSPHATE SOAP, by its cleansing, soothing and purifying qualities, gives nature a chance to act freely.

Ladies who have injured the skin by the constant use of cosmetics may do much to restore their faces to that beauty which nature alone can give by constantly using PHOSPHATE SOAP.

If you wish to make your hands soft buy a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and when that is gone you will buy a dozen and recommend your friends to do the same.

PHOSPHATE SOAP costs no more than other good toilet soaps, while its medicinal qualities make it worth ten times its price to every man, woman and child.

Sensible girls avoid cosmetics but use PHOSPHATE SOAP for the toilet because it is fragrant, pure and pleasant.

TESTIMONIALS.

SAN JOSE, September 24, 1879.

To the Standard Soap Co.—Gentlemen:

It affords me pleasure to say to the public that I have used and prescribed your PHOSPHATE SOAP as a remedy in various forms of cutaneous diseases with the happiest results. I am of the opinion that it is the mildest and most perfect detergent that can be used, either for cleansing the skin and leaving it soft and healthy, or for removing the fetor and corroding influences of sores and ulcerations. I should be sorry to be without it in shaving my face or making my toilet, to say nothing of my good opinion of its remedial qualities.

A. J. SPENCER, M. D.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27, 1879.

Gentlemen:

I received a package of your soap (Phosphate Soap) and it gives me great pleasure to testify as to its superior excellence. As a toilet soap I have never seen anything to surpass it. It also possesses superior remedial qualities. I have used it in two cases of obstinate skin disease, one of intolerable itching, *Pruritus*, the other an *Eczema*. In both great relief was obtained. Its emollient properties are remarkable. Respectfully,

W. A. DOUGLASS, M. D.,
126 O'Farrell St.

To the Standard Soap Company.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19, 1879.

Standard Soap Co.—Gentlemen:

The ladies of my household, four in number, unite with me in pronouncing your PHOSPHATE SOAP the best ever tried for toilet use. It is noticeable that while it readily removes impurities from the skin, it also leaves undisturbed the natural oil so essential to the health. It is not too strong language to say that we are delighted with it.

C. M. SAWTELLE, M. D.,
120 Capp street.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19, 1879.

Standard Soap Co.—Gents:

I have tried your PHOSPHATE SOAP, and have no hesitation in saying that it is the best toilet soap I ever used. My wife has used it and is of the same opinion. I have paid as high as fifty cents per cake for an article in every respect inferior to what you sell for twenty-five cents. HENRY H. LYNCH,
515 Haight street.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,

204 Sacramento St., S. F

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, November 20, 1879.

THE PROSPECT OF VICTORY.

What are the prospects of a Democratic victory in 1880? asks the Philadelphia *Chronicle*, and proceeds to answer the question as follows: Assuming that the nominee will be a good and strong man, the Democracy's chances are "as fair as poet's dreaming." In addition to the 138 votes of the "Solid South" we look to see New York give her 35 votes to the Democratic candidate quite irrespective of what she has done this year. There is more than an even chance that Indiana will add her 15 votes. New Jersey will contribute here nine, and Connecticut her six, making a total of 203 Electoral votes for the Democartic ticket, and that is 18 more than the requisite number. The Democrats can afford to lose Indiana and still have 3 votes to spare. Or, if they gain Pennsylvania's 29, which they could probably do with Bayard and certainly with Hancock, the Democrats have 12 more than the necessary majority, though they lost New York. This calculation leaves out the doubtful States of Wisconsin and Oregon with their 13 votes, and they are as likely to go Democratic as Republican.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* is not at all discouraged because of the result in New York. It thus concludes a lengthy and vigorous leading article upon the defeat, and the situation with reference to the campaign of next year.

We by no means give up the fight for 1880. In the history of wars and parties, many a victory has been snatched from even greater reverses. The work to be done must be thorough, at once bold and unsparing. Whilst the politicians at Washington are wrangling among themselves, the people at home must organize. Needless baggage must be left behind. We can afford to carry no dead weights. We must move up to the front, pleding the country:

First—The maintenance of the public credit inviolate, and an honest effort to advance the prosperity of the people without disturbing the operation of the simple forces—to which we owe the present revival—by experiments upon our fiscal system.

Second—The cleansing of all the Departments of Goverement, and the establishment of a genuine system of Civil Service Reform in lieu of the prevailing maladministration.

Third—The restoration to the people of their stolen sovereignty, accompained by a fair and enlightened readjustment of our elective system, making it impossible to put the Government on wheels and to run it into the several States as a machine for perpetuating the party that happens to be in power.

Fourth—A constitutional guarantee against outstanding war debts, and liabilities growing out of the war, of every description.

In our judgment Mr. Tilden is as necessary to the representation and development of the spirit and details of this general plan of reform as he was in 1876. All that was promised at St. Louis was performed. Those who are now leading the war on Mr. Tilden gave the case away after the assembling of Congress. They should not be permitted again to mislead us. Mr. Tilden may get out of the way, but he can not be put out of the way. That is the long and short of it, as we shall be prepared to show as time passes.

THE SALARY PLEDGE.

Much interest is taken at the present time over a case that has just been brought into the San Francisco courts, relating to some of the pledges taken by the candidates on the W. P. C. ticket at the late election. Judge Wright has overruled the demurrer to the complaint in the case of J. P. Dunn The Workingmen's candidates at the recent election took a pledge to return a certain percentage of their salaries into the City Treasury if elected. It is evident that the ostensible object of this pledge was to influence voters, and it is equally evident that it had, in many instances, the desired effect. One Edward Kerrigan was induced to work and vote for the W. P. C. ticket under promise of a position, and when he failed to receive the promised remuneration for his labor and support, he contested the election on the ground that the whole community was bribed by the salary pledge. Judge Wright has taken the position that the pledges did amount to a bribe within the meaning of the statutes, and that it it is sufficient ground for a contest. If the decision is not reversed on appeal, all the officers elect who took Kearney's salary pledge will be thrown out. The decision of Judge Wright seems to be well sustained, though it does not appear altogether politic to make use of such technicalities; but as the point has been raised by one of their own ilk, we are content to let them take whatsoever course in the matter they may see fit. The salary pledge was nothing but a *faux-pas* by the astute and wily Kearney, in the first place, and it does not incense us to any great extent to see any of his underhanded schemes foiled.

GOVERNOR IRWIN has respited the sentence of F. A. Sprague, condemned to be executed on the 5th of next month for complicity in the murder of T. W. Moore, in Ventura county, the same to extend sixty days from that date. The respite was granted on application of counsel for the prisoner. Public sentiment in Ventura and all over the State denounces the conviction of Sprague, and his counsel feels able to prove that he was falsely convicted. The press is quite unanimous in proclaiming the respite an act of justice on the part of the Governor.

THE Debris Question between the farmers in the vicinity of Marysville and the hydraulic miners in the mountains above, is rapidly approaching a crisis. Injunctions have been served on all, or nearly all, the hydraulic mining companies in Nevada and Placer counties, to prevent them from working. It is stated that some of the principal mining companies of Nevada county will refuse to obey the injunctions and continue working, and that in the meantime they are preparing to defend their rights *vi et armis*.

SINCE the recent election news from the East, Democratic editors are filling their leader columns on such exciting topics as "Burning Stubble," "Change of Ministry in New Zeland," etc.—*Red Bluff Cause*.

And Republican papers republish the articles without giving proper credit.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

DeYoung Called Upon to Plead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 11.—In the Municipal Court to-day Chas. DeYoung was called upon to plead to the indictment found against him for assault to murder I. S. Kalloch. Mr. Campbell, who, with Messrs. Cohen and Lloyd, appeared for the defendant, moved that the indictment be set aside on certain grounds. Counsel proceeded to argue the question.

The Recent Storm in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 11.—A terrific storm passed over a portion of Crawford County on Saturday last about 3 P. M. At Van Buren hail fell in unprecedented quantity. Hail stones were found in the streets two by three inches in diameter. The centre of its force seemed to be near Natural Dome, sixteen miles north. Its track was half a mile wide, and a clean sweep was made of everything in its path. Trees were hurled like straws and houses unroofed and overturned. In places not even a sapling was left standing. One house was lifted and transported out of sight. John Newton was killed by a falling house, and quite a number of people had legs or arms broken.

Kills her Children and Herself.

CHARLOTTE (N. C.), Nov. 11.—In Lancaster county, S. C., Saturday night, a white woman, Mrs. James Adams, cut the throats of her five children, then set fire to her own clothing and was burned to death. It is supposed that she was insane.

Fight Between Indians and Rangers.

EL PASO (Texas), Nov. 11.—A desperate fight took place yesterday at Candelaria Mountain, fifty miles south of here, in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, between a band of Indians about two hundred strong, and a party of fifty men from Cariza, New Mexico, thirty-two of whom were killed, and eighteen escaped wounded. The Indians were the same party Major Morrow was after. They came from Florida Mountains, by Goosman's Lake, to Candelaria Mountains, where the party after them was ambushed by the Indians behind rocks. The fight lasted all day. The operations of the gang are directed by a wealthy business man in Michoacan.

Clearing-House Statistics.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—Clearing-house exchanges for the week show no diminution in the amount of transactions at the various cities of the country. Comparison this week is the more striking because we have now reached the month in which business began to revive rapidly last year, especially at cities through which grain and cotton moved. Only two towns show losses this week as compared with last year—San Francisco and Louisville; and the former is evidently gaining, as her percentage of loss is only 18 4, representing nearly fourteen millions, against seventeen last year.

Disposal of Public Lands in California.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—The annual report of the General Land Office exhibits the following disposal of public lands in California during the last fiscal year:

Taken for homesteads, 223,014 acres; purchased for cash under pre-emption entries, 114,228 acres; timber culture entries perfected, 15,619 acres; taken under the Desert Land Law, 24,067 acres; cash receipts from all sources, $276,505; incidental expenses, $48,342. Only about 5,900 acres were patented to the State of California last year under Federal grants for all purposes, 5,273 acres being the total for indemnity school selections. The total number of desert land entries on the whole country was 530, embracing an aggregate of 165,996 acres, or only about half the totals of the preceding year.

The desert law entries in Nevada aggregated about 28,000 acres; in Montana, about 39,000 acres; in Arizona, 15,000 acres; and in Oregon, 6,000 acres.

The General Land Office report incorporates large portions of a report received from Surveyor-General Wagner. It shows that only about $30,000 was allotted for the survey of California agricultural land, $10,000 for timber land, and $4,000 for private land claims, and about $32,000 was advanced by settlers and railroad companies for surveys. Total number of acres of public lands in California surveyed during the last fiscal year was 1,910,531 acres, leaving about 41,000,000 still unsurveyed. Surveyor-General Wagner says that nearly all the lands in California now unsurveyed should be sectionized, without restrictions as to their character, and recommends the removal of all restrictions.

Suicide of a Woman by Hanging.

PETALUMA, Nov. 14.—A woman by the name of Mrs. Ann Barry committed suicide by hanging herself in a shed to-day, between 12 and 1 o'clock. The Coroner's jury found a verdict in accordance with the above fact.

Fire and Deaths.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—This morning a fire took place on the second floor of a tenement on Canon street. Mary Babiski, who occupied an apartment on the third floor, leaped to the street and was probably fatally injured. Joseph Baizkie, who lived on the fourth floor, was unable to escape by the roof or stairs, and threw himself from a window and was killed. His entire family consisting of wife, two children and mother-in-law, were suffocated. The damage by fire will not exceed $500.

Fenian Intrigues.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A correspondent of the Liverpool *Post* says: The Government has information from New York that American Fenians are offering money and arms to Irish tenant farmers, to enable them to resist evictions.

Troops for Cuba.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A Madrid dispatch says that the Government, in answer to Captain-General Blanco's request for reinforcements in Cuba, has decided to immediately embark troops at Cadiz, Santader and Barcelona.

Fell Through a Bridge.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—The south-bound freight-train on the Chicago and Alton road went through a bridge at Riverdale, near Alton, this morning, six freight-cars falling into the river. A brakeman was killed, and the engineer and a fireman injured.

The Irish National Convention.

DUBLIN, Nov. 16.—The Committee of the Irish National Convention have resolved that the plan of the late Daniel O'Connell for reconstruction of the Irish House of Commons be made the basis of that for the Convention; that the Delegates shall number 300, and that the Convention shall meet in Dublin on April 18th.

Body Found.

COLUSA, Nov. 16.—The remains of W. H. Stiles, who was lost on the mountains last July, were found last Friday on L. B. Ayer's place, about twenty-five miles west of Colusa, in a ravine. An inquest was held this morning. His watch, clothing, etc., made the remains easy of identification.

Rumored Discovery of Frauds.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—For days a rumor has been current that extensive frauds against the Government had been discovered at the Custom-House, and that custom officers of high degree had been implicated. Collector Merritt and Appraiser Dntcher went to Washington to make a preliminary examination into the charges. They returned Saturday, but are reticent in regard to the result of their labors.

The New York Democracy.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—A letter from Syracuse to the *Herald* says: Efforts are being made, with prospects of success, to harmonize the conflicting elements of the Democratic Party in this State, having the indorsement of Senator Kernan, Judge Comstock, Judge Pratt, Editor Purcell and ex-Senator Raines, who have held a conference upon the subject. A conference of all the leading Democrats of the State, to take action in the matter, is to be called at Utica. Ex-Governor Seymour was approached upon the subject of becoming the Democratic candidate for President, but peremptorily declined, although urging harmony in order to secure the State to the Democracy.

Unsettled State of Affars.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—A dispatch from Constantinople says: The Turkish Ministry is divided in opinion. One portion, headed by Osman Pasha, favors alliance with Russia. Disorders are increasing throughout the country. Even within sixty miles of Constantinople the Circassians are robbing and murdering the inhabitants. It is believed that Caratheodori Pasha is about to be proposed to succeed Aleko Pasha, in Roumelia.

Submissive Rebels.

MADRID, Nov. 16.—An official dispatch from Cuba reports that one hundred insurgents, with their leaders, have submitted in Holquin District.

Reforms Guaranteed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 16.—The Sultan has ratified the scheme of reforms for the European Provinces of Turkey and Asia Minor, and has consented to recognize the principal of the Ministerial responsibility.

Re-arming Fortresses.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—A Berlin dispatch says: After conferring with Prince Labanoff, the Sultan has ordered the re-equipment of forts on the Dardanelles. A considerable number of guns have been sent there.

Zach. Chandler's Successor.

DETROIT, Nov. 17.—Hon. F. C. Beaman, recently appointed United States Senator, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Chandler, has declined on account of ill health, and Governor Crosswell has this afternoon appointed ex-Governor Henry P. Baldwin, of this city, to fill the vacancy.

Postmaster Sued by a Lottery Agent.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—A lottery agent here has brought suit against Postmaster James, in the Supreme Court of this State, for alleged illegal detention of his letters, for which he claims $2,500 damages. The case will probably be transferred to the Federal Courts. The letters were detained under orders from the Postmaster-General, based on the law authorizing him to detain letters containing lottery tickets, etc.

Mexican Revolt.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 10.—A local revolution occurred in the Chihuahua State Government. The pronunciatos have occupied the Capitol and captured the Government with all State officials. Gen. Trevino, at the head of the necessary forces, has left Zacatecas, and is marching on Chihuahua to put down the rebellion.

Surrender of Insurgent Chiefs.

HAVANA, Nov. 17.—The Mayor of Calbarien has telegraphed the Government authorities that the insurgent chiefs Alfredo Perez, Pastor Carrillo and Juan Casanova have surrendered. The Government has declared Villa Clara in a state of siege.

KIND WORDS.

Noticing the completion of our twelfth volume, several of our cotemporaries, have mentioned the fact in kindest words, which are duly appreciated. We make room for the following:

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT is getting into its teens. It has entered upon its thirteenth year and volume, and although it persistently keeps upon the wrong side of the political fence, it is nevertheless earnest and fair in its opinions, and we always like to read it.—*Vallejo Chronicle*.

THE DEMOCRAT, published daily and weekly, in Woodland, Yolo County, has entered upon its thirteenth year. It is a sound, faithful Democratic organ, and a good, well-conducted local newspaper. It prospers, as it deserves, and each year adds to its sphere of influence.—*S. F. Examiner*.

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT (Woodland), has entered upon its thirteenth year. It has a daily issue, now in its fifth volume. The DEMOCRAT is a newsy, dignified paper, devoted to the interests of its section, and proves to be a valuable exchange.—*Record-Union*.

THE WOODLAND DEMOCRAT, of which Saunders is making an excellent interior paper, has entered upon its thirteenth year.—*Sacramento Bee*.

PRESIDENTIAL SPECULATIONS.

A telegram states that Mr. Tilden favors Charles Francis Adams of Massachusetts for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket next year. Another telegram reports the various expressions of the Democratic, Independent and Radical leading German journalists of St. Louis, on the subject of Presidential candidacy. Senator Bayard is represented as the favorite of the Democrats and Independents, although some prefer either Charles Francis Adams, General Palmer, General Hancock or Senator David Davis. Dr. Pretorius, of the *Westliche-Post*—Secretary Schurz's organ—thought the German Radicals would prefer Bristow or Washburne. They do not want Grant. He was not prepared to say that the *Post* would support Grant, if he were the nominee of the party.

THE *Mail* says Democrats are alarmed at the Republican majorities throughout the North, and if that astute paper says so, it must be true. *Per contra*: Wonder if the Republicans are not just the least bit alarmed at the Democratic majorities throughout the South, and at the knowledge that there will be no Returning Board to count in the defeated candidate for President next time?

CALIFORNIA Postmasters lately have been very busy. Postmaster-General Key, for purposes not stated, ordered all postmasters in this State to make an actual count of the number of letters and postal cards, and of packages of third and fourth-class matter deposited for mailing at their offices, and to obtain from publishers the number of papers mailed by them for one week.

THE San Francisco *Examiner* of Monday retorts to a silly article in the *Argonaut* of the preceeding week condemning Governor Irwin for his action in appointing Wm. F. White as Bank Commissioner, and the pen picture drawn of F. M. Pixley is such a striking portrait of the renowned journalistic acrobat that Frank cannot fail to see himself in his true role. In a word, the *Argonaut* is completely annihilated.

BEN. BUTLER advises the Massachusetts Republicans to stop complaining about the Confederate Brigadiers, and elect Union Brigadiers to Congress. This the Atlanta *Constitution* thinks, is sound doctrine, but the trouble is that nearly all the Northern men who fought in the war with any distinction are Democrats.

WHEN Godlove S. Orth is ousted from, and James McCabe put into, the seat of the Ninth Indiana District, the Democrats will add Indiana to their list, and will have twenty States. Then they will be prepared for all Presidential contingencies.

HOW about the cotton business? you should have said bosom.—*Red Bluff Cause*.

That conundrum was hot intended to apply to Red Bluff.

A STOLID North against the solid South, is what the Vallejo *Chronicle* not inaptly styles it.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

Installation of Officers of I. O. G. T.

Winters Lodge No. 165, located at Winters, installed the following officers for the term ending Jan. 31st, 1880, at a regular meeting held on the 7th instant.

W C T, D P Edwards; W R H S, Sister Nora Sims; W L H S, Sister Mary Emery; W V T,——; W S, Sister A M Wilson; W A S, Sister Nellie Brunson; W F S, Brother V Morris; W T, Sister Nannie Morris; W M, Brother A K Baldwin; W D M, Sister Bettie Morris; W I G, Sister Olive Wilson; W O G, Brother Frank Hodge; W C, H C Culton; P W C T, Brother Will Peer.

Capay Valley Lodge No. 419 installed the following officers for the term ending January 31st, 1880, on the 6th instant:

W C T, Sister S J Norton; W R H S, Brother Ed. Norton; W L H S, Brother Frank Keithly; W V T, Sister S J Clarke; W S, Sister Margie McHenry; W F S, Brother E L Clark; W T, S T Pierce; W M, Brother William Norton; W I G, Sister Lillie Clark; W O G, Brother Frank Wyatt; W C, Sister Estella Nash; P W C T, Brother Samuel Munger.

Chrysopolis Lodge, No. 210, Woodland, at a regular meeting held November 19th installed the following officers for the term ending January 31st, 1880:

W C T, R A Grant; W R H S, Sister Pool; W L H S, Sister Minnie Cross; W V T, Sister Mary Kean; W S, Brother Ed Gallup; W A S, Sister Sallie Gallup; W F S, Sister D A Jackson; W T, Brother D A Jackson; W M, Sister Kate Cross; W D M, Sister Lottie Pool; W I G, Sister E Davidson; W O G, Sister Ella Porter; W C, Brother Rev. Stuart; P W C T, Brother C A Brown.

Orion Lodge No. 224, of Davisville, installed its officers on the 5th, and though we have received no list of the officers elected, G W Sims writes that there was a large attendance of Good Templars and Sons of Temperance were present from the surrounding country, including G W S Katzenstein of Sacramento.

We learn also from Brother Hoag that preparations are in progress for the coming meeting of the District Lodge. The members of Orion Lodge will present a drama, and other exercises will be had at the public meeting Friday Eve, the 28th, and our G W S, Brother Katzenstein, will be there, and altogether it promises to be the best District Lodge Yolo county has ever had, and those that have attended in the past know we have had a good many good ones. Let the members from the different Lodges turn out and make the last one the best.

A Glass of Brandy.

[Dr. Hall's Journal of Health.]

It can't hurt any body! Why I know a person—yonder he is now—a specimen of manly beauty, a portly six-footer. He has the bearing of princes, for he is of one our merchant princes. His face wears the hue of health, and now at the age of 50 odd he has the quick elastic step of our young men of 25, and none more full of mirth and wit than he and I know he never dines without brandy and water, and never goes to bed without a terrapin or oyster supper, with plenty of champagne; and more than that, he was never known to be drunk. So here is a living example and disproof of the temperance twaddle about the dangerous nature of an occasional glass, and the destructive effect of a temperate use of good liquors.

Now it so happened that this specimen of safe brandy-drinking was a relative of ours. He died in a year or two after that of chronic diarrhœa, a common end of those who are never drunk, nor never out of liquor. He left his six children; and he had ships on every sea, and credit at every counter, which he never had occasion to use.

For months before he died—he was a year in dying—he could eat nor drink nothing without distress; and at death the whole alimentary canal was a mass of disease; in the midst of his millions he died of inanition. This is not the half, reader. He had been a steady drinker, a daily drinker, for 28 years. He left a legacy to his children, which he did not mention. Scrofula has been eating up one daughter for 15 years; another is in the madhouse, the third and fourth of unearthly beauty—there was a kind of grandeur in that beauty—and they blighted and paled, and faded into heaven, we trust, in their sweetest teens; another is tottering on the verge of the grave, and only one is left with all the senses, and each of them as weak as water. Why, we came from the dissecting-room and made note of it, it was so horrible.

WASHINGTON HALL.

FOUR NIGHTS!

COMMENCING TUESDAY EVEN'G,

NOVEMBER 18, 1879.

The only acknowledged rival of Herman, Heller, Hartz, Blitz or Anderson,



PROF. E. C. TAYLOR,

Author, Delineator and Interpreter of Refined Illusions, assisted by the Accomplished Artist,

MLLE. LA GRAND,

Who will appear in the Wonderful and Beautiful Aerial Suspension and Second Sight;

Taylor's Royal Italian

Marionette Troupe!

Acknowledged by all to be the finest worked Marionettes in the world,

WILL APPEAR EACH EVENING

☞ At the close of each evening's entertainment 100 useful and valuable presents will be distributed to the audience in the most fair and impartial manner, all of which are purchased from the merchants of this city.

ADMISSION—Adults, one envelope, 25 cts.; Reserved seats, two envelopes, 50 cts.; Reserved seats, six envelopes, $1.

Reserved seats can be secured at Casler & Co.'s Drug Store. no16w

Just Received a Large and Well Selected Stock of

FIRST-CLASS, FASHIONABLE

TAILORING GOODS!

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

A. BUTZ,

no19dw Main Street, Opposite Craft Hotel.

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And has re-stocked it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

noldw

LADIES!

YOU WILL FIND AT

CULVER'S

MINCE MEAT,
LAYER RAISINS,
ZANTE CURRANTS,
SEEDLESS RAISINS,
FRESH CITRON,
PRUNES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
LIMES,
EXTRACTS AND SPICES,
HONEY,
MAPLE SYRUP,
OLIVES.

CULVER'S,

EXCELSIOR BLOCK.

no7dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.



Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

A beautiful set of teeth on fine gold plate kar.)20 for $40. Full set for $80.

(Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs) Main Street, Woodland, Cal. sel5w

W. W. KELLER,

Cabinet Maker, Manufacturer

And Dealer in Furniture and Bedding.

COLLEGE BLOCK,



Main Street, Woodland. Rooms formerly occupied by J. K. Smith.

Will keep a full assortment of everything in my line. Picture Frames made to order. no4dw

MONEY TO LOAN

In Sums of $10,000 and Under,

AT REDUCED INTEREST,

Upon Real Estate Security. For information apply to the

oc19d1w1m SACRAMENTO BANK.

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

.....OF.....

GEORGE D. FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.

no5dw

Especial Notice to those Compelled to Eat.

J. I. EATON has just received a Large and Complete Stock of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

He has the best assortment of GLASS and QUEENSWARE in Woodland. It is the best and cheapest place to buy Confectionery in town.

Everything bought before the rise, and will be sold at a living profit only.

Corner Main and Third Streets,

Opposite the Masonic Hall.

oc28d1w1m

BARLEY GRINDING OPP. TACKNEY House, Woodland. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders left at the Tackney House will be promptly attended to.

no5dw THOMAS J. JEANS.

COLIMA COFFEE, ACKNOWLEDGED to possess a richer flavor than any other known; also Mocha, Java, Rio and Costa Rica; Old Govt. Java and Costa Rica, roasted and mixed. New and choice Teas and Coffees a specialty, at Culver's, no17

GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL

AT WASHINGTON HALL, WOODLAND

December 4th and 5th, 1879,

AT HALF-PAST SEVEN P.M.

Chorus of 200 Voices!

FULL ORCHESTRA AND FULL BAND. BOUQUET OF SINGERS.

Piano, Organ, Electricity, Artillery,

Anvils and Other Novelties!

SOLOISTS:

MISS R. FREDERICKS,

CONTRALTO.

MRS. ADDIE T. PINKHAM & MISS LIBBIE SAUNDERS,

SOPRANOS.

MR. LOUIS NICKELSBURG AND MR. ARTHUR H. PRICE,

BASSOS.

AND OTHERS.

CONDUCTORS:—Dr. C. E. Pinkham, W. B. Treadwell, and J. H. Van Slyke of San Francisco.

☞ Sale of Season Tickets opens at Greene's Music Store November 20th. Price for the Season of TWO DAYS AND EVENINGS, $1.50. Single Tickets, $1.00. Children, half-price.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—J. D. Lawson, G. M. Palmer, T. Kennedy, Miss Nettie Marden, J. Safford, J. H. Norton, F. S. Knauer, S. Holton.

TREASURER.—C. W. Bush.

Societies are rehearsing for the Festival under the following Directors:

Societies			
WOODLAND	Dr. C. E. Pinkham.	DUNNIGAN	T. Kennedy.
CACHEVILLE	J. Safford.	DAVISVILLE	Miss Nettie Marden.
MADISON	S. Holton.	ORCHESTRA	W. B. Treadwell.
LANGVILLE	J. Pierce.	BAND	L. Ellis.
CAPAY	C. N. Palmer.		

no3dw1d

REOPENING

OF THE GREAT

San Francisco Auction

STORE

.....BY.....

M. COHEN,

SUCCESSOR TO GOSLINER & CO.

Opening Day, Monday, Nov. 10, 1879.

This well known Store has been restocked with a Well Selected Stock of

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
CARPETS, OILCLOTHS,
TRUNKS, VALISES.

And a Full Assortment of

ALL KINDS OF MERCHANDISE,

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION!

Call and See our Stock and we will be sure to suit you.

Our Goods will be sold at the LOWEST LIVING RATES for Cash.

Let everyone that has a dollar to spend call and see us at the Old Stand,

NEXT DOOR TO BANK OF WOODLAND.

M. COHEN.

no8dw

The Finest Stock —OF— Fall & Winter GOODS

Ever Exhibited in Woodland you will find —AT THE— Farmers & Mechanics' STORE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Matting, Etc., Etc.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED FOR CASH!

☞ Call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARMAK & LEVY.

oc22dw PROPRIETORS.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. noildw

AGENTS WANTED,

To introduce in every County in the United States

"THE HISTORY OF THE BIBLE!"

The best work to sell ever published.

Splendid Premium to Every Subscriber.

For Circulars and Terms apply at once to

THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO.,

41, 43 and 35 Shetucket St.,

no3d1w1m NORWICH, CONN.

ZEPHYR WOOL!

PRICES REDUCED!

CANVAS

ALL KINDS!

Bugle and Pressed Beads.

NEW MOTTOES

JUST RECEIVED AT

DALE & CO'S,

185 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

oc30d1w1m

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. no1dw

MR. CHARLES LUNN,



The well known Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer, is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

☞ Orders may be left at this office.

no4dw

CUSTOM-MADE SHIRTS OF THE Very Best Quality, and Warranted to Fit, for $1.75 and $2.00—as good as traveling agents sell for $3. Patronize Home Manufacture by giving your orders to

oc3d MRS. R. L. GILMORE, Masonic Block.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, November 20, 1879.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Literary and Musical Entertainment.

The literary and musical entertainment, supplemented with a grand supper and social, given under the auspices of the M. E. Church at Washington Hall Friday night, was one of the most successful social events of the season. The large hall was beautifully decorated with choice, appropriate evergreens, the ladies having displayed much taste and artistic skill in this particular. The richly laden festal board was also highly ornamented with sweetly scented flowers and tapestry, giving the apartment a fresh, bright and attractive appearance. The hall was comfortably filled, the attendance being even larger than was anticipated. The literary and musical exercises were a treat of rare excellence, and were highly appreciated. The first on the programme was a quartette by Mesdames Stuart and Cross and Messrs. Stuart and Pedler, which was most beautifully rendered. Prof. Elston then delivered a recitation with such elocutionary effect that he was rapturously encored, when he reappeared and read a poem in the most pathetic yet pleasing manner. Then followed another quartette, Messrs. Price and Pedler and Mrs. Pinkham and Miss Fredericks, participating, and evinced their superior vocal powers by rendering most excellent music. Miss Theobalds offered a recitation, which was received with a round of applause. A solo by Miss Poole was received with general appreciation. Recitations were then delivered by Misses Frost and Garoutte in a manner that did them great credit. The recitations of Bonnie Alexander and Miss Lillian Freeman were also exhibitions of thorough training and high elocutionary powers for such young stage performers. The closing presentation was a comic parlor drama, "A Hospital Scene," which kept the house in a perfect uproar during its rendition. The characters were well sustained throughout, and the audience manifested their appreciation by rounds of applause. During the evening Mrs. Pinkham and Miss Lulu Chase presided at the organ and rendered accompaniments with exquisite taste.

After the exercises supper was announced and the seats were arranged for the grand promenade. The literary and musical feast, so abundantly relished, seemed to have stimulated the appetite for something more suited to the inner wants. The tables were loaded down with most inviting delicacies (substantials as well) and when the seats were all filled, the way in which the edibles disappeared was miraculous. While all who could be provided for at one time were reveling in the luxuries of the festal board, (for which the ladies who superintended that department are deserving of especial mention,) the young folks, and we noticed many older ones, too, were promenading the hall and enjoying themselves to the fullest extent. The remainder of the evening was delightfully spent in this social manner, and everybody seemed to mentalize, "'tis well to be here."

The managers deserve much credit for their efforts in making the affair a success on their part, while they express themselves as highly delighted with the attendance. The receipts, we understand, were $130, and the expenses about $30, leaving the net proceeds about $100.

Forging a Note.

A few days since N. Grayson of this place was notified by a Sewing Machine firm in San Francisco that the said firm held a note against him for $30 which they had received through their agent W. F. Mathews, who had been making Woodland his headquarters for some weeks. As Mr. Grayson had given no such note he at once notified the company that it was a forgery. At the same time Constable Powers was put in possession of the facts and he immediately started in pursuit of the festive agent, taking the 3 o'clock train for Sacramento on Thursday. Arriving in Sacramento he had but little difficulty in finding his man, whom he arrested, together with another man named C. P. Webber, who was suspected of complicity in the forgery. The three returned on the 9 o'clock train Thursday night and on Friday the case was brought into the Justice Court for hearing, but was postponed until Monday. Webber was discharged, however, as there appeared to be no grounds to implicate him in the matter. Mathews does not deny forging the note, but says he did it thinking he could pay it off before his guilt would be discovered.

Station House for Washington.

We learn that the Supervisors have decided to erect a station house at Washington, to be supplied with all the necessary apparatus for a well regulated chain-gang. This has been deemed necessary on account of the large number of vagrants and petty offenders recently brought from that place to the Woodland Jail, and as a matter of economy to the county, as the cost of transportation from that place to Woodland is an important item; and it is deemed cheaper to keep the prisoners at work on the levees and roads about Washington than to bring them to Woodland. For the last two weeks our jail has been augmented by from two to ten vagrants and petty offenders from Washington almost daily. Supervisor Hester has been looking into the matter, and we presume the Board will decide upon some action at the next meeting. As a matter of economy we think the idea is a good one. The class of offenders that infest Washington are afraid of the Police in Sacramento, and if they find the former place provided with a station house and chain-gang they will abandon it also for more congenial quarters.

Fatal Accident.

On Monday last a fatal accident occurred at the McClannahan ranch, in Colusa county, whereby Jackson McClannahan was instantly killed. It appears that he was standing in the doorway of the house, when he observed a hawk hovering in the vicinity, and went to get his rifle to shoot it. When he came back to the door he stood the gun on the step, leaning against the side of the door, and was looking about for the whereabouts of the hawk, when the gun slipped, and the hammer striking the step, it went off, the ball ranging upwards, grazing his breast and entering under his chin, going clear through his head. Death was instantaneous.

Death of John Devilbiss.

John Devilbiss, an old citizen of this county, died at his home near Winters, on Friday, 14th inst. Deceased was a native of Maryland, and was 70 years of age. He removed from Maryland to Missouri, from which State he came to California in 1850. Returning, he again came to this State in 1866 and settled in Yolo county. The cause of his death was pneumonia, from which he was confined to his bed but two days prior to his death. His loss will be greatly felt in the community in which he lived. He leaves four children—two sons and two daughters—three of whom are married.

Letter from Knights Landing.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Nov. 15th 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since our last, quite a change has taken place both in the weather and general aspect of everything. Foggy, damp mornings, muddy streets, and a general stay-in-the-house disposition pervades this community for the present. River transportation and trade are suspended for the time being, the fish have retired from active participation in that line of sport, and consequently our Woodland neighbors are not to be seen so frequently, and we have fallen back upon our own resources, which by the way, are by no means meager.

We witnessed a display of amateur talent last night not to be scoffed at, in the rendition of the interesting little drama entitled "Among the Breakers," by our local "Amateur Dramatic Club," who were greeted with a very fair audience of the fairest ladies and most intelligent gentlemen of the city, and the performance exceeded the expectations of all, considering it was their first appearance in that particular drama, and being non-professionals, the performances of Miss Libbie Wells as Bess Starbright and Miss Ella Dameron as Mother Cary, are especially commendable; in fact it would take a more exacting critic than we pretend to be to find a great deal of fault with any of the characters. We are satisfied that our Knights Landing "Amateur Dramatic Club" will compare favorably with any in the country, and needs only to be seen to be appreciated. And now a word to the manager: as a general thing people go to see and hear, and it is extremely annoying to have a cordon of satan's imps right behind, keeping up an unearthly series of cat-calls and a perfect babel of gibberish during the performance, which invariably happens at every show in this place. And that element dosen't confine their outlandish conduct to shows alone; they do the same in church; not only boys, but young men whose jaws are fringed with hair, and upper lips tinged with a dark line. Young men, and (we blush to say it,) young ladies too, is it not time to desist when your pastor from the pulpit remarks that he would rather have drunken men in the congregation, because then he would not expect any better conduct and would not be disappointed? D. J.

The Coming Event.

The growing interest taken in the preparation for the coming Musical Festival of Yolo County, and the corresponding interest manifested by the community at large, indicate that it will be attended with the most gratifying success. It is a project well calculated to advance and bring out home talent and also promote one of the highest accomplishments, and should therefore be encouraged by all. The various societies in the county are composed of select musical voices, earnestly undergoing practice and training under the direction of competent leaders, and are making rapid progress. The singers are well known to the majority of our readers, and the high order of their vocal powers renders them susceptible of high musical attainments. The soloists, Mesdames Pinkham and Freeman, and Misses Fredricks, Nelson, Strong, Saunders and Clark, and Messrs. Price and Nickelsburg, are favorably known to our readers; and with the bouquet of singers, consisting of the following named persons, the success of the vocal music will be insured: Sopranos, Mesdames Pinkham and Freeman, and Misses Nelson, Strong, Asklus, Poole, Clark, Saunders, Douglas and Juhl; Altos, Mmes. Cross, Douglas, Leland, Ruggles, Misses Juhl and Fredricks; Tenors, Messrs. Hackett, Kanour and Gilbert; Bassos, Messrs. Price, Ruggles, Lawson and Grant. The programme will be happily interspersed with solos, duets, etc., which cannot fail to make the treat one of rare excellence. The orchestra, which is to consist of fifteen players, is becoming very proficient even in the most difficult pieces, and will be able to furnish instrumental music most satisfactorily. We may look for a rare musical feast on this occasion.

The Boss Magician.

To speak of Prof. Taylor's most wonderful performance last night in Washington Hall, and do the subject half justice, would require much more space than we can devote to that purpose. The attendance was quite large, and the audience was completely astounded by his seeming miracles. He was universally acknowledged to be the best illusionist ever witnessed by any one present, and the most critical observer confessed his inability to detect his wonderful deceptions. Any one of his tricks is worth double the price of admission. The "egg dance," "flower trick" and "aerial suspension," were simply exhibitions of all but supernatural power and skill, while his other tricks were equally astonishing. He is even more than has been or can be represented by the press. At the close, a large number of prizes consisting of valuable household articles were distributed to the holders of winning numbers. And in this he more than fulfilled his promise. Among the prizes were sacks of flour, fruit dishes, groceries and furniture.

An Imposition.

Ten individuals were recently brought over from Washington and placed in the County Jail to serve out a term of ten days each for vagrancy. We are informed that there are no less than 150 of this class in that town who have been run out of Sacramento by the officers, and who make a business of pilfering the town for a livelihood. It would seem to be an imposition on Yolo county that we are forced to support the paupers that belong to another county. Some measure ought to be adopted to prevent the influx of these vagabonds. Following are the names of the "squad" that were jugged yesterday: Michael Martin, Lave Laurutzu, John Kelly, John Carr, John Parka, Henry Smith, Fred Lewis, Thomas Long, John Williams and Robert Thompson.

Consolidate Them.

We have heard it whispered that after the first of January, when the new Constitution goes into effect, a movement will be made to consolidate the Chinese quarters. They have been allowed to locate their unseemly hovels in the most prominent quarters of town, and our citizens have stood the infliction with patience because there was no law to regulate the matter. Under the new Constitution, every municipality is empowered to regulate the evil; and citizens, especially those on Main street, will not be slow to act if they can be assured of success. If they can be set off in a district to themselves the objection to their presence might be somewhat alleviated.

When do County Officers go into Office?

A correspondent of the *Record-Union* asks when the county officers elect go into office, and adds that it is rumored that Attorney-General Hamilton has receded from his opinion in which he held that Section 5, Article XI, of the new Constitution, provides for county officers. The *Record-Union* in reply says it is the prevailing general opinion that county officers elect will take office in January and meet with little opposition in so doing. In some counties, however, notice of intended resistance has already been given.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Nov. 17th, 1879.

Bartlett, Miss E	Morris, Asa
Bush, Chris	Martin, O A
Clark, Darius	Stoddard, David
Fellows, G W (2)	Truman, M
Gum, M	Wendell, J F
Hamm, A L	Weubt, Fredrick
Lyons, Martin	Vanburen, Hattie (2)

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P. M.

Notes From Cacheville.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Our antiquated and historic little village is as quiet as usual again, the bad man with the double barrel shot gun having departed for more congenial climes, on learning that our worthy arm of the law had regained his health and was again able to station his commanding figure on the streets.

Business is reported as being good for the season. J. Borach has just returned from Sacramento with a fresh stock of goods, and Messrs. Wherry & Safford are at work remodeling their store preparatory to furnishing it with a large stock of merchandise.

We again feel the genial presence of our enterprising citizen S. N. Mering, he having just returned from the Bay, where he has been for several days on business.

The people of Cacheville are not very public spirited. The meteoric shower did not appear to interest them at all.

Our interesting and instructive season has commenced again. Singing school, under the supervision of J. Safford, is now in running order. Next comes the amusing as well as instructive and mind-refining season when it is hoped our debating society will be reorganized. It once boasted of producing more candidates for office than any other institution of the kind in the county, some of whom were not satisfied with the knowledge acquired within the institution and took an expedition up Salt River to finish their course. Some of them have returned full fledged graduates.

Some of the girls of Cacheville have an eye to business. They are talking of kidnapping a cargo of young Americas and shipping them to China. The cautious disposition of the masculine sex, however, may delay the shipment some time.

A few days since thepeople of this town were struck with awe and consternation by a rumor that the boiler of the flouring mill had exploded, killing the head sawyer and engineer. One person came rushing down Main street, and when he met the engineer, who told him the engine was safe and souud as ever, it was amusing to see the look of disgust and disappointment that overshadowed his features as he turned away. GREELY.

District Court—S. C. Denson, Judge.

Nov. 17th—Hesperian College vs. Knox—Default. Entered and judgment rendered for plaintiff.

Bank of Woodland vs. Patrick Casey—Judgment for plaintiff.

C. Greiner vs. J. Greiner et al—Demurrer overruled. Defendant, Bank of Woodland, allowed ten days to amend answer.

Freeman vs. Lauener—Set for trial to-day at 10 o'clock.

McHenry vs. Kethley—Order of dismissal as per remittur.

Nora Brown vs. Richard Brown—Degree of divorce granted to plaintiff.

Williams vs. Montgomery—Set for trial 9 o'clock to-day (jury).

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. Sac. Valley Reclamation Co. No. 91. Same vs. J. F. Mason, same vs. Z. J. Brown, same vs. A. H. Rose, same vs. H. H. Burr, same vs. Fred. Bonegman. Defaults entered. Judgment for plaintiff.

Baker & Hamilton vs. H. H. Meador et al—Continued for term.

Reclamation District No. 108 vs. W. J. Clark. Demurrer overruled. 80 days to answer.

Nov. 18th. Hunt vs. Hunt—Decree of divorce granted.

Reifenrath vs. James Moore—Decree entered in accordance with the report of Surveyor.

Marshall vs. Carey—Motion for new trial dismissed.

Carey vs. Marshall—Case dismissed on motion of plaintiff, without prejudice.

Williams et al. vs. Alex. Montgomery—Judgment for plaintiff in the sum of $314. Twenty days' time allowed defendant.

Freeman vs. Lauener—Case tried, submitted and taken under advisement.

Palmer vs. Barney—Fifteen days stay of proceedings, twenty days additional time to file motion for a new trial, etc.

Harlan vs. Ely—Judgment entered for plaintiff. Twenty days allowed defendant to serve and file motion for new trial

Court adjourned till December 22nd, 1 P. M.

What Our Farmers Are Doing.

It has become a common remark of late years that the life of the farmer is one of continual fear and anxiety. From the time he begins to watch for the coming of rain in the early fall until the crop is grown, matured and placed in the sack ready for market, he is held in a continual vein of suspense lest some untoward event thwart his hopes and expectations. At the present time there are no warranted grounds on which to found an apprehension as to the probability of the winter; yet every husbandman is closely studying every meteorological phase of the season and philosophically calculating the chances of either a dry or wet year; and this suspense will occupy their minds till sufficient rains have fallen to insure a crop. The experience of the last two or three years, however, should, we think, induce farmers to go ahead and plant their seed as early as possible and trust to providential fortune for the rest. In Hungry Hollow and the foothills, and other places where the land is mostly summer fallowed, the work of seeding is well advanced, and we understand the area sown to grain this season will probably exceed that of last year. Farmers in this vicinity have not yet made any start towards the winter's work, but are employing their time in making the necessary preparations for inaugurating a vigorous siege when the proper time arrives. The successful and enterprising farmer can always find profitable employment for all his time, and such an one, who goes ahead with his work and does his duty, trusting to Providence for the necessary assistance, will prosper, while his neighbor, who sits on the fence waiting for an assurance of a good season before he makes a move, will grow poorer every year.

Well Approved Of.

Some time since the DEMOCRAT called the attention of its readers to the importance of organizing an Agricultural Society in the county and pointed out some of the innumerable benefits to proceed from such an organization. Since that time many prominent citizens have spoken to us on the subject and expressed their hearty approval of the suggestion. Almost every other county of prominence in the State has such a society, and they have been found to work most gratifying results. Considering that agriculture is almost the exclusive industry of Yolo county we think it ought to have an organization for the promotion of that industry, by all means. Our neighbors of Lake county have taken steps in that direction and why should not we?

Advance in Lumber.

The price in lumber has been advanced in San Francisco, owing to a combination that has been formed by the large dealers in that city. For some time past there has been a sharp competition among these firms, until the price of lumber was reduced to losing rates. By the compromise the price is to be raised $4 per thousand, and is to be uniform in all the yards. Of course this advance will cause an increase in the price of lumber in every yard in the State. Our dealers inform us that they have been selling lumber at less than cost for some time past, and they appear to be well pleased with the change that has taken place. Lumber has been about the last staple to take a rise since the revival of trade, which was doubtless owing to the competition of rival firms at the Bay. The Puget Sound Lumber Co., however, which has large yards in Woodland, say that owing to their facilities for shipping and their extensive scale in carrying on the traffic they will be able to supply the trade at very reasonable rates.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Since the rain the roads are in splendid condition for travel.

Socks at four bits a dozen at Nickelsburg's Pioneer Store.

Tom Smith is the happiest man in Woodland. Its a *boy*.

Nickelsburg is selling goods cheaper than any *other* house in town.

A fresh supply of drugs has just been received at Casler's.

Cohosh and Tar, for Coughs and Colds, at Elston's Drug Store.

No one should fail to go and see Prof. Taylor to-night. The best thing out.

There are now sixteen inmates in the County Jail, all convicted of petty offences.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of the musical festival.

See the new style, Patent Chimneys and full stock of Dishes and Glassware, at J. H. Eaton & Son's.

Dr. Pinkham informs us that he will have the telephone on exhibition at the musical festival.

Go and examine those pretty plain dress goods at 10 cents a yard at A. Nickelsburg & Bros.

We understand that the Craft Hotel, now owned by F. S. Freeman, is about to change ownership.

For Sale at a Bargin.—A No. 1 Top Buggy with Pole and Shafts, inquire at J. B. Pockman's Stable.

The *Record-Union* will issue another of its splendid and valuable holiday numbers on New Years Day.

Prof. Taylor's entertainments at the Academy of Music are drawing crowded houses nightly.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A. A. Bullard and H. Benedict, prominent grain dealers of Chico, are in Woodland attending District Court.

A correspondent estimates that 450,000 tons of grain have been shipped from Knights Landing the present season.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend the Odd Fellows' ball on Thanksgiving Eve, at Capay.

A. Nickelsburg & Bro. say they don't "sell out," but are selling goods cheaper than those who pretend to sell out.

Governor Irwin has appointed F. E. Baker a Notary Public for Yolo county, to reside at Woodland, vice self, term expired.

The new proprietors of the Bankrupt Store, next door to the Bank, have opened out a large and elegant stock of Winter goods. Give them a call.

The levees above and below Knights Landing are being widened and raised so as to stand the storms and floods of the approaching Winter.

From the wild talk on the streets we are under the impression Pike's Opera House will not accommodate Prof. Taylor's patrons to-night.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

George Udell, a young man belonging to a good family, residing near Dixon, Solano county, became deranged and was taken last week to the Asylum, at Napa.

The funeral of John Hartigan who died in Davisville on Wednesday morning, will take place from his late residence in that place at 10 A. M. on Thursday, Nov. 20th, 1879. Friends are invited.

Our Knights of the Shotgun employ the greater part of their time now in quest of the festive duck. Their efforts do not seem to be attended with very gratifying results, however.

Geo. C. St. Louis keeps a full stock of School Books, Stationery, Cigars, Tobacco, Candies, Toys, and a great variety of miscellaneous goods, for sale at bed-rock prices, opposite the College.

From the Red Bluff *Cause* we learn that W. E. Cole, formerly of this office, is canvassing Tehama county for the new process of irrigating called the "Asbestian Sub-Irrigation Process."

Mrs. Hyatt's Kindergarten school opened at Hesperian College on Monday, with, we understand, a large attendance. The class will commence at 1 o'clock P. M., instead of 2 as heretofore announced.

The horse attached to the delivery wagon of Frazer & Co's meat market ran away yesterday morning, breaking one of the shafts before the driver could bring him under control. Fortunately the driver was not hurt.

The grocery store of J. I. Eaton was entered by burglars Thursday night, the thieves entering through the back door. The till was rifled but it only contained a few dimes, which were taken as a small recompense for the night's work.

A serenading party to the number of about twenty went from Woodland and serenaded a newly married couple residing one and a half miles from town, last night. The married parties were Albert Sears and Miss Augusta Ruggles.

At a special meeting of the Sacramento Coursing Club it was resolved to have a full meeting on the 27th instant, open to dogs owned by the bonafide members of the Club and others owned in Sacramento and Yolo counties. Get out your dogs.

Good Health for November, with its usual store of sound and beneficial reading on matters relating to the preservation of health, is received. The price of this excellent monthly is only $1.00 per year. Address, Good Health Publishing Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The work of constructing the bridge on the Sacramento road, over the slough on the English ranch, a short distance above Mike Bryte's ranch, is being pushed vigorously by the contractors, Carle & Croly, and the piles have been nearly if not quite all driven.

We are informed that certain persons continue to hunt deer in the hills about Capay Valley, and sometimes when they do not find deer and violate the law by killing them they even shoot hogs and other domestic animals. One gentleman informs us that unless this sort of thing is stopped the violators of the law will be prosecuted without fear or favor.

The house of R. S. Carey, a few miles west of Washington, was burglarized Thursday morning and a suit of clothes and other property taken therefrom. The thief was pursued by Constable Cantrell of Washington and was finally captured and placed in the Sacramento jail for safe keeping over night. He was sent to Woodland on Friday and lodged in jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. He is here under the name of John Humphreys.

A large portion of the radical press has feigned to be opposed to the nomination of Grant for a third term President; but when he is nominated, as everything indicates he will be, these toadyists will pull in their horns and go their teeth and nails for the great Mogul—every one of 'em. Even the political acrobat, F. M. Pixley, will astonish the world by one of his characteristic feats in swallowing his own head. See if he doesn't.

Here is what our former townsman and cotem., A. E. Wagstaff, of the Coos Bay *Argus*, has to say of his town. "We have everything necessary to a well regulated community but a vigilance committee, and if we continue much longer and grow as the present outlook indicates, we may have that." Judging from the tone of several articles that appear in the *Argus* we should not be surprised if Wag. was about right in his apprehensions.

A New York pictorial journal gives a very vivid illustration of the "Wild Man of Yolo and Colusa counties." The recluse is represented in the most frightful attire, his paraphernalia bearing a strong resemblance to that worn by our first parents, Adam and Eve. There is only one thing we object to, and that is, that he is located in the "wild districts" of California. We can stand the mask, his sunburnt complexion and his characteristic incivility, but we wish to be excused from the "wild district" business.

Staple Groceries are advancing, now is the time to get supplies. For Cash you can still buy very cheap at J. H. Eaton & Son's

Jeff. Pockman has so far recovered from the injuries received some time ago as to be able to be on the street with the aid of a cane.

We have received the *California Transcript*, a paper recently started at Watsonville, Santa Cruz county, with W. H. Wheeler as editor.

To the inquiry received at this office, "When and where did Daniel E. Sickles kill Philip Barton Key?" we will answer: On February 27th, 1859, in Washington, D. C.

A shooting match for turkeys and chickens will take place at the O. K. Saloon, two and a half miles west of Woodland, on Wednesday, Nov. 26th, (day before Thanksgiving;) commencing in the forenoon.

Messrs. Viers and Lambert returned Sunday night from Sprague river with 350 head of fine beef cattle, which they have quartered on Grand Island preparatory to placing them in the meat market in Woodland.

A meeting of the Society in connection with the Congregational Church of Woodland is hereby called, to be held in the Congregational Church on Saturday next, Nov. 22d, at 2 o'clock P. M. The call is urgent. By order of the Trustees.

Baptist Church—Regular services in Washington Hall Sunday morning and evening by the Pastor, Rev. D. F. Howell. The theme at 11 A. M., "Covetousness;" at 7 P. M., "Some of the Causes of Modern Infidelity."

We were pleased to meet in our sanctum on Monday, Rev. D. F. Howell, the new Baptist minister of this city, who has succeeded Eld. Prior, and who expects to remain permanently in Woodland. He holds services for the present in Washington Hall.

Elliott's Photograph Gallery is now open in Eaton's new building, cor. Main and Third sts., and Mr. Elliott is prepared to furnish first-class pictures on short notice. He has for many years lived in Sacramento where he has been patronized by many of our people.

We have met a number of people from Capay who state that the Odd Fellows of that place are determined to make the Thanksgiving ball an immense affair. We hear of a large number of our young mirth loving people who contemplate attending. It seems strange that they should go to Sacramento for their job printing.

The Placer *Herald* asks the press of the State to join with it in agitating the establishment of a California Historical Society. We would willingly do so if we thought such a society were really necessary. But it is not, in our opinion. We understand a file of the Vallejo *Chronicle* is preserved, and that is all the future historian of this State will need.

James A Douglas offers three head of fine thoroughbred horses to be raffled for as soon as the chances are all taken. The horses to be raffled are "Yolona," a fine Norfolk mare, one two year old bay filly, a Wildidle, and one yearling horse colt, sired also by Wildidle. There will be 100 chances at $10 a chance. Tickets can be obtained by applying to C W Bush, Cashier Woodland Bank. The condition of the raffle is, the highest number takes the first choice, the next highest the second choice, and the lowest number thrown wins the third choice. These horses are all thoroughbred animals and well worth the amount for which they are to be raffled. They can be seen at any time at the farm of Mr. Douglas, one and a half miles west of Woodland.

Important Decision.

One of the most important decisions rendered in this county for many years was made in Judge Sibley's Court Nov. 15th, in the case of J. G. Schwalm plaintiff, vs. John Steel defendant; and as it is one of unusual importance we publish in full the opinion as rendered:

J. G. Schwalm vs. John Steel et al. In Justice's Court, Cache Creek Township, Yolo County, Cal., P. H. Sibley, J. P.

Action brought upon a promissory note executed by defendant and wife. Defendant John Steel filed his separate answer, setting up a discharge from the note under proceedings in insolvency. Upon the trial of the case, defendant John Steel by his attorney offered in testimony in defence of the promissory note, the record of the proceedings in the County Court of John Steel vs his creditors, to which plaintiff's attorney objected on the ground that the record in that case showed upon its face that the County Court had not acquired jurisdiction in said action and that the discharge was therefore void and not admissible as testimony in this case. 1st, upon the ground that the record shows that the notice was not published in the paper designated by the Court, and 2nd, that the notice was not published the length of time required by the statute, or the length of time ordered by the Court. The first objection the Court considers immaterial, as the statute requires it only to be published in a public newspaper of general circulation, printed in the county if there is one, and if not in an adjoining county. The proceedings in insolvency are special and no intendments can be made in favor of the jurisdiction; everything bearing upon that question must appear affirmatively. And section 8th of the insolvent act requires that the notice to creditors shall be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in a newspaper printed in the county in which the application is made, if there is one. The affidavit of the publisher as appears by record shows the fact that the first publication was made on the 23d day of May, 1879, and ended on the 13th day of June, A. D. 1879, when by correct calculation the record shows that the notice was published in the WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT four different times within twenty-one days, which does not comply with Sec 8 of the Insolvent Act as construed by the Supreme Court in the case of McDonald vs. Katz in 31st Cal. reports, page 168, in which case the Supreme Court holds that in order that the County Court may obtain jurisdiction over the creditors of an insolvent the notice must be published twenty-eight days and that the creditors must have full thirty days to appear in, to contest the application. Whereupon it is ordered by the Court that the objection of plaintiffs be sustained and the evidence offered by defendant be excluded.

P. H. SIBLEY, J. P.

THE Supreme Court has reversed the judgment of the lower Court in the debris suit of Keyes vs. Little York Gold Washing and Water Company, on the ground of misjoinder of parties as defendants, and directs a remittitur to issue forthwith. Thus ends the first attempt made by the farmers to prevent the hydraulic miners from depositing their debris upon the low lands.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. au20dw

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $3 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White.

BORN.

In Woodland, Nov. 11th, 1879, to the wife of R. Forrester, a Son.

In Woodland, November 14th, 1879, to the wife of Thomas L. Smith, a Son.

MARRIED.

In Dunnigan, Nov. 18th, 1879, by Rev. J. J. Gallaher, Mr. William Chappell to Miss Margarette Gray, both of Dunnigan, Yolo county.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

$20,000 WORTH OF FALL GOODS

RECEIVED DURING THE LAST TWO WEEKS

AND MORE COMING!

—CONSISTING OF—

THE LARGEST VARIETIES

—OF—

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
Trimmings, Gents' and Boys' Clothing,
FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS AND HOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CARPETS,
Oilcloths and Wall Paper,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Our Stock is, beyond doubt, the

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED

in the County, and as we have

Always Kept the Best Goods

We could find in the Market, which kind are certainly the Cheapest for consumers to buy, we can at this time again assure our patrons and friends that

The Quality of our Goods is the same as ever.

We also wish to call the attention of the Public to the fact that we have bought

OUR FALL STOCK

Under the most favorable circumstancs, and therefore will sell them

Cheaper than Any Other House

IN THE COUNTY.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

Sole Agents of Mme. Demorest's Most Reliable Patterns.

oc9w

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

Love and Reason.

Young Love went sailing without fear
  Upon a lotus leaf,
Though Reason said, "Pray let me steer,
  Or you will come to grief."
Then laughed the saucy god and cried,
  "You look too grum and blue,
So walk along the river's side,
  I'll paddle my own canoe."

So Reason, plodding on the shore,
  Watched Love's frail shallop floating,
And thought, "Though walking is a bore,
  It's very risky boating.
Hallos! young imp, you will be wrecked,
  Your bark is very frail."
But Love sang gayly, "I expect
  To have a jolly sail!"

"Keep off the rocks and cataracts,
  They oft beguile a stranger."
Quoth Love, "A truce to stupid facts!
  I rather like the danger.
The stream is smooth, the sky is clear,
  You need not come to measure
The crystal deeps through which I steer,
  My pilot shall be Pleasure!"

On with the tide did Cupid drift,
  His hand at Reason kissing,
To where those sun-lit waters swift—
  Swift down the rocks went hissing;
A warning scorned, a danger spurned,
  Of which he saw no token;
Love's lotus leaf was overturned,
  His fairy rudder broken;

The gossamer sail was torn to strings:
  He seized on Pleasure, crying,
"Come, let us rise! Though drenched my wings,
  They're light enough for flying,
From yonder bark—to ruin whirled—
  We shall escape in season.
I'll fly with Pleasure through the world,
  And leave my wrecks to Reason."

Alma's Secret.

"It was only yesterday I kissed her lips, and she whispered, 'I do love you, Horace, I do love you.' And to-day she writes me this."

As Horace Weston spoke he read once more the note he held open in his hand which already he had learned by heart, from frequent perusals. Only to one human being would he have revealed his misery and surprise, but his mother had been one with him in heart and soul all his life, and to her he read aloud the few crushing words:—

"I release you from your engagement. Forget me, if you can, but from my heart I shall always pray for your happiness and prosperity.

"ALMA."

Mrs. Weston had a noble, generous nature, slow to suspect evil, still more reluctant to make accusation of unworthy motive. But, stung by her son's white face and haggard eyes, she said:—

"Yesterday Alma did not know she was an heiress."

"Every one knew her father was wealthy."

"But no one knew how he would leave his property."

"His will has not been read."

"He has left no will. Alma inherits all. Dr. Hale told me so not an hour since."

"But I am no pauper, mother! And Alma is the last one to be influenced by money."

"So I should have said, yesterday," said Mrs. Weston, bitterly. "I will take off my bonnet, for I was only going to call upon Alma."

"Oh, mother, do go! Think how lonely and desolate she must be. I was there this morning, but I could not see her."

Mrs. Weston hesitated. Before her mental vision rose the sweet face of her son's betrothed, the large innocent brown eyes, guileless as those of a babe, the sensitive mouth that quivered with every emotion; the slight, graceful figure that seemed too frail almost for life's many weary hours. Gentle, yielding, loving, it seemed impossible that Alma Hurst could know one mercenary thought, one unworthy impulse.

"I will go," she said; "the poor child's brain may be turned by trouble. Her father's death was most awfully sudden."

"Did Dr. Hale give you any particulars?"

"Only that the fall from his horse yesterday produced fatal injuries. He lived three hours, in full possession of all his faculties, and Alma never left him after he was brought home. She was alone with him more than an hour before he died."

"He was a cold, reserved man, and had not many attractive traits, but I believe he loved Alma very devotedly. Dear mother, do go to her and try to gain some explanation of this strange note."

It was not a pleasant errand, yet Mrs. Weston undertook it. All her mother's pride rose against the curt, cruel rejection of the pure, tender love Horace had given his betrothed in the three months of their engagement. Disinterested love, too, for Mr. Hurst had told Horace plainly that he would make no promise of a large dowry for his only child. It had puzzled Horace at the time, that he was so anxious to impress the fact; but he had attributed it to a natural desire to save his daughter from a fortune-hunter; and as he was amply able to support a wife handsomely, it had not cost him one regret.

Mrs. Weston could remember when James Hurst had been a comparatively poor man, carrying on a small business in hardware. He had gone to California in the first rush of the gold-hunters, and returned in five years with the reputation of a wealthy man. Late in life he had married, and lost his wife while Alma was a babe, and the child had grown up in Myrtlevale, the ruler from infancy of her devoted nurses and teachers, indulged in every whim, petted and humored, but never spoiled. With no great intellectual power, she had been carefully instructed in the usual branches of a young lady's education, sang very sweetly and correctly, played upon the piano, spoke French passably, and was a good housekeeper in theory. Her last governess, Mrs. Wayman, an elderly widow, had remained as companion and housekeeper after Alma had completed her nineteenth year, and had accepted Horace Weston's proffered love.

It was Mrs. Wayman who received Mrs. Weston.

"I am so glad you have come!" she said, with a sob. "Everything is so strange! Mr. Morton, Mr. Hurst's lawyer, has been here and arranged for the funeral, and I had to meet him. Alma is prostrated."

"That is natural," said Mrs. Weston, wondering, if Mrs. Wayman knew of Alma's note.

"The state she is in is not natural. She grieves for her father, but, is crushed by some other sorrow I cannot guess. I would not speak to any one so freely, but you have a right to my confidence. Already—think of it! and her father not yet buried. Alma has told Mr. Morton to have the house and grounds sold, to convert all Mr. Hurst's property into money and deposit it in the bank subject to a check. Imagine! Why, he has left over a hundred thousand dollars. And Alma herself! She looked as if she had risen from her own grave. She says she will see no one, not even your son, and altogether is in a state that terrifies me. I hardly dare to suggest it, but if you were to go to her room unexpectedly, you might win her confidence. I fear she needs friendly counsel, but she will tell me nothing."

Reluctant still, Mrs. Weston assented and went to the familiar room where she had spent many pleasant hours with Alma. Her tap being unanswered, she pushed the door gently open, and stood confounded.

Could the ghastly object confronting her be the fair, sweet-faced girl she had seen twenty-four hours before? Her hair, that was always carefully arranged, with a natural, girlish pride in its waving profusion, was pushed back in a roughened, disheveled mass, as if untouched for hours; her large eyes had sunken into hollows, and were burning in a face as death-like in pallor as that of the corpse lying in another part of the house. She still wore the white dress she had worn the previous day, but it was crushed and limp, and hung about her without any of the dainty neatness that had always characterized her attire. Even her voice was changed, hollow and dull, as she said:—

"I am sorry you have come."

"Sorry, Alma!" cried Mrs. Weston, losing all regsentment at the sight of such evident suffering. "My dear child, who should comfort you if Horace's mother has not the power?"

"No one can comfort me. Horace must forget he ever knew me. Only a few days more and I shall be gone from you!"

"Alma, what troubles you? Tell me! Remember I was soon to have a mother's right to your confidence."

"Thank Heaven, you are saved!" was the reply, given with a solemnity that startled her hearer.

"My dear Alma, you terrify me! What is the sorrow that is crushing you?"

"I cannot tell you," said the girl, her eyes seeming to be seeking escape, as though of an animal, newly trapped. "I can tell no one. I am to be as dead. Do you understand? I died to everybody, to love, to happiness, even to hope, yesterday. I am going away, where you will never see me, never hear of me."

"But Alma, you cannot. We have a right to some explanation. Horace will never submit to such a rejection."

The girl shuddered, and then with ashy lips, she said:—

"Tell Horace that he never had so great cause for gratitude as he has today. Had my father lived a few months longer I should have been Horace's wife, and—his curse!"

"For heaven's sake, Alma, cease to speak in riddles. Horace asks no greater happiness than to call you his wife. I will send him to you. He may persuade you to listen to reason."

"Do not send him. I will not see him! Oh," she cried, wildly, "how you torture me!" and throwing her arms above her head, she dropped senseless upon the floor.

"She is going to have brain fever, and her trouble is a delirium!" thought Mrs. Weston, perplexed, angry, and yet pitiful.

But Alma did not have brain fever. Dr. Hale, sent for in haste, ordered perfect quiet, and the girl was mercifully left with only Mrs. Wayman's motherly care, until after the funeral. On the very day her father was buried she drove to Mr. Morton's office, and left with him her father's last written words:—

"My daughter, Alma, is to have perfect control of my entire property, as soon as I am buried, to use as she understands to be my dying will,

"JAMES HURST."

It was a long interview, and the last words were the death-blow of Horace Weston's hope of an end of his perplexity.

"You promise to give my address to no one?" Alma said.

"I have promised. I trust you, and am willing to believe your duty to the dead dictates your strange course of conduct. But if you ever can confide in me, you shall not want friendly counsel."

The next day, when Horace sought the longed-for interview with his betrothed, he found the house closed and empty, and Mr. Morton absolutely dumb regarding his client's movements. Moved at last by the young man's agony, the old lawyer said:—

"Whatever Miss Hurst's secret may be, it is entirely her own. I know nothing of the motives for her strange conduct, but this I do know, that she is crushing out every hope of her life, her love, her friendship—all that has made her happiness, in some duty laid upon her young hands by her dying father. What it is, I cannot even guess; but she will meet it, if it causes her death. I never dreamed her fragile frame and sweet face were masks for such an iron will, such power of self-sacrifice."

But in her own home gossips said that "Alma Hurst's head was turned by her sudden control of wealth, and she had jilted Horace Weston, and gone to seek the pleasures of a city life."

And as the months crept by, Horace Weston, hearing nothing of his betrothed, accepted his dismissal as final. It aged him, it hardened him, for, with his love, he had given Alma the most unbounded confidence. Human nature could never seem the same to him since his ideal of womanhood had played him false. Five years had passed when Mrs. Weston, who was making a visit to her sister in a neighboring city, telegraphed her son:

"Come to me on the next train."

Wondering, alarmed, Horace obeyed the summons. He found his mother waiting at the station, her face pale and agitated.

"I have found Alma!" she said. "No, you must not look proud and cold. She is dying, and in destitution. She promised to tell me the reason of her flight. Horace, we have wronged her, thinking her mercenary or heartless."

A rapid drive to one of the poorest localities brought them to a wretched house, where in a miserable room the wasted shadow of Alma Hurst lay dying. About her some hastily-contrived appliances for comfort spoke of Mrs. Weston's former visit, but want was plainly stamped on all surroundings.

"I thought to die unknown," she said, her hollow eyes resting on Horace's face, "but your mother coming to visit a stranger in want found me. So I thought Heaven was kind, and meant me to clear myself in your eyes. Oh, Horace, could you believe I would leave you unless it was for your own dear sake? I never loved you as I did when I left you."

"But, Alma, why did you not let me help to bear this strange secret burden?"

"You could not. Even now I can scarcely speak the words. Hide your eyes from me, Horace! My father, on his death-bed, confessed to me that the wealth he brought from California was not his own. He lost what he had made, and in a desperation of disappointment he—murdered his comrade, and robbed him of what was half their mutual gains. Murdered him, Horace! Do you understand now why I fled from you?—I, the child of a murderer! I have succeeded in finding the widow of the murdered man. Every dollar has been restored to them, and I have lived by my needle, my only comfort being that you did not share my disgrace and misery. I know you will not betray me: My father's secret is buried in his grave. Will you spare his memory?"

"You may trust us," said Mrs. Weston, seeing that Horace was too much overcome to speak. "But you must rest now, Alma. It may be, dear child, there are still happy days before you."

"There are, if my love can bring them," said Horace. "You are mine still, Alma. Mine to love, to cherish. You must live for my sake—my wife!"

But even while he spoke the change that comes but once upon a human face, settled upon Alma's lips, cheeks and brow.

Mrs. Weston's voice, broken with sobs, rose in prayer for the dying, and with her hand clasped in that of her lover, Alma passed away, the victim of her father's sin and tardy atonement.

The Religious Life of Henry Clay.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* publishes a letter from Rev. Edward F. Berkley, rector of St. Louis, formerly of Lexington, Kentucky, from which we extract the following:

I baptized Mr. Clay in his parlor, at Ashland, at the same time administering this ordinance to his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Clay, and four of her children, on the 22nd of June, 1847, a few special friends only being present. The water was applied by the hand out of a large cut-glass urn, which, among his many rare present, had been given to him by a manufacturer of such wares in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

It may be of interest to you to know that in the baptismal service of the Protestant Episcopal church there are certain questions asked which the candidate is supposed to answer from the book. Seeing that Mr. Clay did not have a prayer book in his hand, I suggested that the use of one might enable him more readily to answer the questions. He replied: "I think I shall be able to answer them." And the readiness with which he answered, and his familiarity with the service, gave evidence that he made it a personal study, and was ready to stand by his declarations.

For nineteen years, between the years 1838 and 1858, I was the rector of Christ Church, Lexington, Kentucky, where Mr. Clay and his family worshiped. For fourteen years of that period, up to the time of his death, in 1852, I was on intimate terms with him, and saw him often when he was at home.

He always had a profound respect for the Christian religion, and often expressed it to me, as he had frequently done, by the way, in public speeches.

He was involved in the turmoil and vicissitudes of public life, which he thought unecongenial to an avowal of his faith, and waited until he saw the end of that life before taking the solemn step which bound him to Christ and His church.

He had no peculiar religious views, beyond those which relate to the simple doctrines of the Gospel. He loved the church for her regularity and order and the exceeding dignity and fitness with which her worship was offered. But he cared more for Christ and His mereiful atonement.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.—Ladies—caged birds of beautiful plumage, but sickly looks—pale pets of the parlor, who vegetate in unhealthy atmosphere, like the potato germinating in a dark cellar, why do you not go into the open air and warm sunshine, and add luster to your eyes, bloom to your cheeks, elasticity to your steps, and vigor to your frames? Take exercise; run up the hill on a wager, and down again for fun; roam the fields, climb the fences, leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and, after a day of exhilarating exercise and unrestrained liberty, go home with an appetite acquired by healthy enjoyment. The beautiful and blooming young lady—rosy-cheeked and bright-eyed—who can darn a stocking, mend her own frock, command a regiment of pots and kettles, and be a lady when required, is a girl that young men are in quest of for a wife. But your pining, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, doll-dressed, consumptive-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring daughters of fashion and idleness, are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, dear girls, you want less fashionable restraint and more liberty of action; more kitchen and less parlor; more leg exercise and less sofa; more frankness and less mock modesty. Loosen your waist-strings, and breathe pure atmosphere, and become something as good and beautiful as nature designed.

CRANBERRY JELLY.—Wash and pick over the fruit, boil till soft in water enough to cover it, strain through a sieve, weigh equal quantities of the fruit and sugar, boil gently fifteen or twenty minutes, taking care it does not burn. If you follow directions you will have nice jelly.

COOKIES.—One egg, one cup of sour cream, or one-half cup of butter and one-half cup of sour milk, the cream is best, one cup of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and flour to roll. Bake very quickly, as a slow fire ruins cookies.

The Gentle Ute at Home.

The Ute Indians are a lazy, lousy, begging, shiftless tribe of vagabonds. One of their agents has said that they are not inclined to manifest violence toward the whites so long as their incessant appeals for something to eat are answered. In this respect they have been burdensome to the people of Colorado. They have repeatedly burned the houses and barns of settlers when denied the food and clothes asked for. They have also repeatedly threatened miners and others occupying their reservation, and a few settlers have been murdered by them. But little of their time of late years has been spent upon the ceded lands to which they were assigned. During the summer season they organize themselves into bands of from fifty to two hundred, and go on begging and thieving expeditions among the cities and settlements along the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains. Once a year, generally in the fall, the greater part of the tribe, numbering many thousands, may be seen in the neighborhood of Denver. In physique the Ute Indian compares favorably with the Cheyenne and the Sioux. They are not good horsemen, nor particularly good marksmen; but as consumers of rations, including whisky and tobacco, they are without rivals. They are not more chaste or more cleanly than the Digger Indians.

The present generation of Utes is cowardly. Only once have they had the courage to go out on the plains and challenge their old enemies, the Sioux, to a combat, and in that one instance they turned tail and fled for home as soon as they had taken one scalp. That trophy was hoisted upon a pole, near Denver, and the whole tribe carried on a war dance around it until the local authorities interfered and put a stop to the racket. Since achieving that questionable victory, though often challenged to renewal of the combat, they have not dared to venture east of the settlements in Colorado, for fear of meeting their enemies. The whites who have been murdered by the Utes have in nearly every instance been the victims of assassination. This tribe regards labor with the utmost contempt. To work is to be everlastingly disgraced.

The tribe is divided into three agencies. Their reservations, two in number, one in Nothern and the other in Southern Colorado, embrace 12,000,000 acres or one-third of the arable land in Colorado. Population is encroaching upon them from every direction. This keeps them constantly irritated. The government has made several ineffectual attempts to induce those of the South to consent to a removal to the White River Agency. They have said they would go to war before they would consent to be removed. For this thay can not be blamed inasmuch as the Commissioner himself, in a recent report, has said that the situation of the White River Agency is the worst in all respects, unless it shall be decided by the government to keep these Indians as national paupers.—*Chicago Times.*

The Paradise of Babies.

The real "Paradise of Babies" is Japan,—as has been many times.—for not only do the children have every imaginable toy, but many persons get their living by amusing them. Men go about the streets and blow soap bubbles for them with pipes that have no bowls as ours have. These young Japs have tops, stilts, pop-guns blow-guns, magic lanterns, kaleidoscopes, wax-figures, terra cotta animals, flying-fish and dragons, masks, puzzles, and games; butterflies and beetles that flutter about; turtles that move their legs and pop out their heads; birds that fly about, and peck the fingers and whistle; paste-board targets that, when hit, burst open and let a winged figure fly out; and—most wonderful of all, perhaps—little balls looking like elderpith, which thrown into bowls of warm water, slowly expand into the shape of a boat, or a fisherman, tree, flower, crab, or bird.

The girls of Japan have dolls' furniture and dishes, and, of course, dolls. They have dolls that walk and dance; dolls that put on a mask when a string is pulled; dolls dressed to represent nobles, ladies, minstrels, mythological and historical personages. Dolls are handed down for generations, and in some families are hundreds of them. They never seem to get broken or worn out, as yours do; and, in fact, they can hardly be the playmates that yours are. They are kept as a sort of show; and, though the little owners play with them they do not dress and undress them and take them to bed, as you do. A good deal of the time they are rolled up in silk paper and packed away in a trunk, On the great festival day of the Japanese girls,—the Feast of Dolls of which no doubt you have heard,—there is a great show of dolls and toys, and it is the event of the year for the queer little black-eyed maidens. The Feast of Flags is the boys' great day, and they have banners, flags, figures of warriors and great men, swords, and other toys suitable for boys. OLIVE THORNE in *St. Nicholas.*

THE ALPINE HORN.—There was a wild romance in its notes which was characteristic, in a very high degree, of all around. This instrument is about eight feet long, and its farther extremity rests on the ground. It is used among these mountains, not merely for the herdsman's call, but as an invocation for the solemnities of religion. As soon as the sun has shed its last ray on the snowy summit of the loftiest ridge, the Alpine shepherd, from some elevated point, trumpets forth, "Praise the Lord God;" while the echoes, roused from their slumbers at the sacred name of God, repeat "Praise the Lord God." Distant horns on lower plains now catch the watchword, and distant mountains ring again with the solemn sounds, "Praise the Lord God," and other echoes, sounding from other rocks, reply, "The Lord God." A solemn pause succeeds. With uncovered head, and on bended knee, the shepherd's prayer ascends on high. At the close of this evening sacrifice, offered in the temple not made with hands, the Alpine horn sounds long, and loud, and shrill, "Good-night," repeated by other horns, while a thousand "Good-nights" are reverberated around, and the curtain of heaven closes on the shepherds and their flocks.—*Notes of a Traveler.*

SPONGE CAKES.—Three well-beaten eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flavor to taste, and bake in small patty pans, one tablespoonful in each pan. This will make a dozen cakes. Be sure and have your oven hot, for there lies the secret of light sponge cake.

A Yankee Achievement.

Among those exhibiting at the Territorial Fair this year is James R. Johnson, a farmer of the Prickly Pear Valley, whose ranch lies seven miles north of Helena. He has a splendid collection of grain and vegetables—among the latter a squash of nearly forty pounds in weight, which has a history too remarkable to pass unrecorded. It is of the California mammoth variety, and considerably the smallest "bulb" of several of the same kind shown in the same collection. Some six or seven weeks ago—when little more than ten pounds weight—this squash was accidentally severed from its vine by the tread of a farm employe. Mr. Johnson deplored the accident, the vegetable being a favorite and the first to set from the blossom, and he entertained great expectations of it. The hired man, seeing his distress, suggested that the squash be taken and raised by hand. Johnson confessed he did not know what that meant. "I will grow and mature it if you will furnish the milk," was the response. "Go ahead and do it," said Johnson, who smiled grimly, thinking the Yankee hired man was disposed to play a "josh" on him. The "orphan vegetable," with the stem and a few inches of the vine left intact, was taken to the house and deposited in a garret room, where it could get a sunbath part of each day. The stem was wound with several layers of cotton cloth, and this was submerged in a dish of new milk morning and evening. The squash fed hungrily upon the lacteal fluid. On the start it absorbed a pint of milk in a few hours. This was presently increased to a quart, and twice a day it was thus rationed to the first day of the fair, on Monday last. It thrived wonderfully on its novel bringing up, and neighbors who dropped in from time to time to see it expressed their surprise and astonishment at this singular mode of vegetable production. They watched it nurse and could easily detect the healthy appetite draining the nutritious drink. Every one gave the squash repeated shakes, and pressed their investigations to learn whether there was any internal evidence of all the milk which that vegetable had consumed. The squash prospered amazingly, expanded in size continually, and when taken away for exhibition weighed within a fraction of forty pounds. There were many at the fair whose curiosity was greatly excited about this squash, and Mr. Johnson promised to cut the vegetable in the presence of witnesses and exhibit to them its "true inwardness." This was done this morning before a large concourse of people, and the amazement of the multitude may be pictured but not described when it was opened to their wondering eyes. Divided carefully in the middle, the top half was removed, disclosing a globe of beautiful, golden-hued butter, with plump-filled seeds peeping out from all sides of the luscious-looking ball. Its weight was estimated by many of the best judges at ten pounds, and was as fresh and fragrant to the smell as a spring blown daisy. It was the unheard-of novelty more than the surpassing beauty of the sight that raised the enthusiastic outburst of the crowd as they viewed this remarkable blending of farm and dairy products. The "meat" of the squash in richness of color, equaled that of the butter-ball, and, after everybody has had a fair chance to see and satisfy themselves of the genuineness of both, and investigate to their heart's content the unique exhibit, it will be divided up and parceled out to a dozen or more parties, to whom also will be given portions of the butter for trial. Mr. Johnson receives from the citizens of Helena a special premium of $20 for this rarest specimen of a "butter squash" ever raised by hand, or for that matter, by nature's own process. We think it will be generally acknowledged a wondrous product, the counterpart of which has probably never before been seen or heard of in Montana or any other part of the world.—*Helena (Mon.) Herald.*

Paris Journalism and Politics.

It is the dull season in Paris journalism, and the papers have had recourse to political interviews to make interesting matter for their readers. Scarcely a day passes without a conversation between a reporter and some great personage. They usually proceed somewhat after this style:

Reporter—What do you think of the political situation?

Great Personage—Ah! I might say to you: That does not concern you; let me alone. But as I know well that you will not reveal what I tell you, I shall talk to you without reserve.

R.—Then you do not authorize me to publish our interview?

G. P.—I forbid it formally.

R.—Very well, then. I shall merely print it in our paper.

G. P.—Thank you; I shall be satisfied with that. And I shall not hesitate, therefore, to inform you that my deliberate opinion is that the political situation is very serious.

R.—How do you think it will eventuate?

G. P.—It will not eventuate.

R.—What will it do then?

G. P.—It will eventuate, perhaps, but it will renew itself. Let us remember, my friend, that all ends well that does not end ill; that events succeed each other; and that a ministry can not maintain itself in power after it has been succeeded by another. Bear that fact in mind, young man! And I have something of importance to communicate to you: The republic will not endure if a monarchy takes place!

R.—You appall me!

G. P.—It is, nevertheless, my firm belief.

R.—But who are the men who oppose the Republic?

G. P.—Every sign leads me to believe that they are those who are not Republicans.

R.—Will they triumph?

G. P.—Incontestably, if not defeated.

R.—Then you predict a terrible series of disasters?

G. P.—Great disasters are inevitable, unless they are averted. But I have already said enough; more I will not even consign to the oblivion of your columns.

CORN BREAD.—Beat the whites and yolks separately of two eggs, one pint of rich sour milk, two tablespoons of sugar and one of melted butter, and a little salt; mix all well together except the whites of the eggs; roll perfectly free from lumps two-thirds of a teaspoon of soda into one pint of corn meal; sift together and stir into the other ingredients; beat well, and lastly put in the well-beaten whites. Pour into a well-buttered pan and bake.

Historical Fiction.

Nobody, perhaps, disputes that in its higher or poetical form, historical fiction includes most of the immortal work of the human imagination; and it might be thought superfluous to mention the Iliad and the Æneid, the Book of Job and the Niebelungen Lied, and the principal pieces of all the great dramatists. But even prose historical fiction, at its very best, must outrank the cleverest pictures of contemporary manners, for it bespeaks in the writer a more difficult exercise of a less common order of faculties. The fame of Walter Scott is only now beginning to emerge from those rising mists that are apt to cloud a great reputation during the first generation or two of its posthumous being; but even we, the children and grandchildren of those who watched open-mouthed for the "Waverleys" as they came, can shrewdly guess that his work will last in the very form which he gave it, as will not, for example, that of the well-beloved Anthony Trollope, so like Scott in the easy simplicity of his methods and prevailing sweetness of his humor. Thackeray touches his highest level in "Henry Esmond"; Dickens in the serious portions of the "Tale of Two Cities;" Charles Kingsley in "Hypatia and Amyas Leigh;" while George Eliot's "Romola," and Scheffel's "Ekkehard" over and above their æsthetic value, are monuments of the unflinching application to this branch of literary art of the sternest and most laborexacting principals of modern historical research. The German for a wonder, disguises his learning more gracefully than the English writer. It is rather with Scheffel, in his beautiful romance, as it ought always to be in such a case, the sunken, yet all the more impregnable foundation of a romantic superstructure; but either of these memorable books is the better help to the comprehension of a bygone epoch than the blind and pompous histories of the eighteenth century; quite as much so as any of the pre-eminently picturesque histories of our own time-like Carlyle's and Macaulay's and Prescott's; little less so than the massive and legitimately splendid work of any of the long list of so-called "brilliant" contemporary historians, Kinglake, Motley, Taine, Froude, and the rest. No one of these men would have deigned to apply for material to anything short of those "original documents" of which we hear so much; but the moment they pass beyond mere transcription and compilation, the moment they begin to select and fuse and recast, the element of the historian's personality enters in, and his work becomes, in a degree, out of the imagination. No two men can ever read the same record any more than two can see the same picture.—*Atlantic.*

Uses for Buttermilk.

BUTTERMILK CHEESE.—Loppered milk is generally used for this purpose, but it is much better and richer made of fresh buttermilk, with only one-third sour milk. It should be placed in a large tin pan or thoroughly cleansed brass kettle, over a slow fire, and allowed to remain there until the curd has separated from the whey. If the fire is too hot, so that the buttermilk is scalded, the curd will be a disagreeable, stringy mass. Set a tin colander on the top of a pail, spread a coarse linen towel over it, and into that dip the curd. Let the curd remain in the colander until the whey only drips from it, then tie the corners of the towel together and hang up for several hours, or until the whey is well drained out. Then turn it into a pan, and with the hands work in a small quantity of salt, a piece of butter, and also a little cream, if the cheese is to be eaten fresh, as most Yankee palates prefer. But if to be kept until strong and rancid to both taste and smell, the cream must be omitted. Make into nice, firm balls, the size of a good apple, and cut in slices for the table.

BUTTERMILK POP.—Boil one quart of fresh buttermilk. Beat one egg, a pinch of salt, and a heaping teaspoonful of flour together, and pour into the boiling milk. Stir briskly and boil for two or three minutes, and serve while warm with sugar, or, still better, maple syrup. Although this is an old-fashioned and homely dish, eaten and relished by our grandparents before corn starch, sea moss farine, dessicated cocoanut and other similar delicacies were even heard of, it is perhaps as nutritious as any of them, and often far more easily obtained.

ITS HYGIENIC PROPERTIES.—As the butter which is taken from the milk is only the carbonaceous or heat-producing element, there are still left in it all the nourishing properties which make it so valuable as food. As a drink for men at work in the hot sun, buttermilk is far preferable to cider, metheglin, switchel, or any preparation of beer whatever, as it is not only cooling and refreshing, but also strength-giving. Of course there are plenty of people who are constantly dosing themselves with blood-searchers, liver purifiers and stomach invigorators, who would laugh at the mention of buttermilk as a medicine, and yet if they could be once persuaded to try drinking a glass of that fresh beverage every day, they would soon find it a corrective of their poor appetites and "clogged-up" livers. In a little book of Plain Directions for the Care of the Sick, written by an intelligent physician of Philadelphia, who has under his medical supervision several charitable institutions, we find buttermilk mentioned as being very useful, especially in fevers, as an article of diet for the sick.

TRAVEL BY LIGHTNING.—We may yet travel by that agency. They have an electric railroad in Berlin that works wonderfully well and many scientific people think the electric locomotive may yet pull real trains along our present railroads. The Berlin locomotive draws three carriages. Each carriage holds from eighteen to twenty persons, and all three are drawn in from one to two minutes round the circular railroad of 300 metres in length. The locomotive was originally made for the purpose of drawing up coal out of the pit. Nevertheless, its performances are very remarkable, and render it certain that there are many cases in which electric locomotives may be employed with advantage. According to Dr. Siemens' view, this requisite on long railways may be partly satisfied by setting up from time to time new primary dynamo-electric machines, which would maintain the necessary electric tension between the middle and the outer rails.—*New York Times.*

"I hope I see you well," as the bucket said when it touched the water.

Leaning and Crooked Towers and Steeples.

Of these singular objects, whose striking appearance is due to various causes, we meet with a number of instances both in Great Britain and on the Continent. Of leaning towers, perhaps the most remarkable, certainly the most widely known, is the celebrated one at Pisa, in Italy. It is one hundred and eighty-seven feet in height, being ascended by three hundred and fifty-five steps, and is inclined from the perpendicular rather more than fourteen feet. Erected about 1174, this beautiful structure is built of marble and granite, having eight stories, each formed of arches supported by columns, the several stories being divided by ornamental cornices. Being unconnected with the neighboring buildings, it was probably intended to be used as a belfry. Notwithstanding its inclination, and the fact that seven hundred years have elapsed since the erection of the structure, it has withstood the ravages of time with more than ordinary success, exhibiting at the present time hardly any perceptible sign of decay. It would seem that the tower has not always presented the peculiar appearance which it has now assumed, for in the Campo Santa, a neighboring burial-ground, the cloisters of which are ornamented with curious paintings on stucco, there exists a representation of the tower in an upright position. These paintings are supposed to have been executed about 1300, more than one hundred years after the tower was built; so that it may be considered pretty certain that the inclination was caused by the gradual sinking of the earth, as is the case with those at Bologna, in the same country. The taller of these latter, that of Asinelli, was built in 1109. It is over three hundred feet high, and has been stated to incline two feet and a half. It may be ascended from the interior by five hundred steps; and the summit commands an extensive view of the neighboring cities of Imola, Ferrara, and Modena. The lesser tower of the two, that of Garisendi or Garisanidi, compared by Dante to the stooping giant Antæus, is about one hundred and forty feet high, and deviates seven or eight feet from the perpendicular. It has been found by experiment that most lofty buildings of any antiquity are slightly inclined from an upright position. In Italy, besides those already mentioned, numerous other instances are to be found. The bell tower of St. Mary Zibenica, at Venice, leans; also towers at Ravenna, and between Ferrara and Venice.

The most remarkable leaning tower in Great Britain is that of Caerphilly Castle, Glamorganshire. Being but between seventy and eighty feet high, it is eleven feet out of the perpendicular. The castle of which the tower forms a part was built about 1221, and the canting of the tower is said to have been caused by an explosion of hot liquid metal used by the occupants of the castle to pour on the heads of their enemies, at a seige which took place in 1326. There are also leaning towers at Bridgenorth Castle, in Shropshire, and at Corfe Castle, in Dorsetshire, both caused by the use of gunpowder during the civil war between King Charles and his Parliament.

Of churches with crooked spires the most noteworthy is the famous one at Chesterfield, in Derbyshire. It leans six feet toward the south, and four feet four inches toward the west, and its height is two hundred and thirty feet. So peculiar is the distorted appearance of this steeple that it is said to appear falling toward the spectator from whatever point he approaches it. The subject was fully discussed at a meeting of the Institute of British Architects in January 1855, and it was ascertained that the oak planks on which the framework of the spire rests are much decayed on one side; which is sufficient to cause the divergence from the perpendicular. The timbers also have the appearance of having been used in a green and unseasoned condition. The action of the sun upon the spire would therefore cause it to become crooked, and this may account for the distortion, without attributing it to design.

There used to be another example of a crooked spire, at the Church of St. Nicholas, Great Yarmouth, which served as a landmark from the sea. Like Chesterfield spire, from whatever way viewed, it appeared awry. It was, however, taken down and rebuilt perpendicular about the commencement of the present century. Salisbury Cathedral spire is said to lean considerably from an upright position. There was a common tradition in Chichester some sixty or seventy years ago that the architect who built the cathedral having quarrelled with his foreman, the latter went to Salisbury and built the spire of the cathedral at that place, which he carried up more than four hundred feet, in order to outdo the work of his former master, which was only three hundred feet in height. There is, however, no truth in the tradition, as Chichester Cathedral was completed early in the twelfth century, and Salisbury not until the thirteenth. Lowestoft steeple is crooked, which is attributed to the warping of the lead-covered timber of which it is constructed. In the Lincolnshire fens, Spalding Church spire used to lean so much that it was in great danger of tumbling down. Four miles from Spalding is Surfleet Church, whose steeple, on account of the marshy ground on which it is built, inclines in a frightful manner toward the west. So alarming is the appearance of this singular building, that travelers have frequently dismounted from their horses, afraid lest the steeple should fall on them. Another example is Weston Church, also in this neighborhood. It too has for many years leaned very perceptibly to the west. On Sunday evening, February 3, 1835, Linthwaite Church, near Huddersfield was struck by lightning, and without any of the stones being shattered, the spire was bent out of the perpendicular so as to incline toward the church. The tower of the Temple Church, Bristol, leans nearly four feet from the upright, and has by sinking separated from the church. Its appearance is unpleasant and somewhat alarming, but it has been examined from time to time to test its security. The steeple of Glasgow Cathedral has an inclination toward the southwest, commencing at the highest battlement perhaps thirty or forty feet from its top. It was struck by lightning in 1756.—*Harper's Weekly.*

A great many more ladies than usual are attending political rallies this year. This indicates an interest in the suffrage movement, and a laudable desire to be fully informed in political matters, before voting.

Personal.

Carlyle's books bring him £1,000 a year.

Christine Nilsson is in her native Sweden.

Adeline Patti is at her country home in Wales.

Emperor William favors a world's fair at Berlin in 1885.

Jay Gould personally controls 1,800 miles of continuous railroad.

The Emperor William is described by a correspondent as sun-burned and vigorous-looking.

King Humbert, of Italy, is living a retired life at Monza, where he is absorbed with business of the State.

Not many Governors can make themselves useful at camp meetings by preaching, as does Gov. Colquett, of Georgia.

Wade Hampton, the son of the Senator from South Carolina, has just been married at Louisville, to Miss Catherine Phelan.

It is fifteen years since Peter Cooper, that plain-looking old man, donated to the public the institute which cost him $600,000.

The Princess Louise superintended the repairs at the Government House, even mixing the paint when the tint was not to her liking.

King Alfonso of Spain, though a widower, is but twenty-two years of age, and his prospective bride is about four months his junior.

The Shah of Persia has ordered 1,500,000 postal cards at Vienna, possibly with the intention of becoming a rival of Private Dalzell.

The fifty-three young men whom Alexander H. Stephens helped to an education repaid the money as soon as they were able to earn it.

John Bright called Wendell Phillips the most eloquent living orator, but Murat Halstead says that "Wendell Phillips is the most able and eloquent fool in the country."

John E. Seely, of Goshen, N. Y., is reported to have returned from Western mining speculations and a three years' absence with $5,000,000. He was a horse farrier when he left Goshen.

James Russell Lowell will be sixty years old next February. The ill health of Mrs. Lowell and dislike of the monotony of his position may cause him to resign as Minister to Spain ere long.

The British Ambassador to France, Lord Lyons, is an old bachelor who drinks nothing but milk and soda water. He has $50,000 a year, besides his house, and he has held his place some twelve years.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale insists with much force that men are not to be improved in the bulk, by the hundred thousand, but in the natural groups which circle round the domestic hearthstone.

Louisa M. Alcott, the author, daughter of the venerable philosopher, Bronson Alcott, was the first woman to register in the town of Concord, Mass., in order to vote for members of the School Committee.

Mrs. Stewart's physician says several men of reputable positions are known to have been connected with the Stewart grave robbery, and that the disclosure of their names would startle the community.

Women somehow get over childish notions that men never outgrow. Some men celebrate every birthday as long as they live, while women quit doing so almost as soon as they grow up.—[Boston Post.

A life-size picture of a lion, presented to the Spanish government by Rosa Bonheur, will probably be placed in the museum at Madrid, although there is a rule against the exhibition there of works of living artists.

A phase of fashionable life at Newport is shown by the following advertisement in a local paper: "Miss Thompson, from New York, shapes and polishes ladies' finger nails at their residence. Rate per visit one dollar," etc.

The Japan *Gazette* states that previous to his departure from Yokohama, General Grant left 300 yen with the authorities to be applied to the prevention of the spread of cholera. The yen is equivalent in value to the American dollar.

For Woman's Eye Only.

The new bead trimmings cost $10 and $15 a yard.

The true gentlewoman causes all to feel perfectly at ease in her presence.

Women are archers by nature. The bent of their inclination is to bend beaux.

Crochet lace in shaded wool is used to border embroidered ties by English women.

Gold filigree rings in very pretty patterns are used to fasten the wide bonnet strings of soft silk.

The latest absurdity is a silver band worn around the neck. It is called the bonanza necklace.

Cincinnati milliners place humming birds so that they seem caught in the silk trimmings of a hat.

Collars and cuffs of new gingham are now in vogue, and are quite elaborately embroidered in white.

Humming birds play a very prominent part in the decoration of the girl of the period's new bonnet.

Gray ostrich plumes, tipped with scarlet or some other brilliant color, are promised to be all the rage.

Dress materials were never before so handsome, and there does not appear to be any limit to the variety.

Once more have Roman sashes been revived. They are worn to form a large loop at the side of the waist.

Little gold coins dangling from finger rings are fashionable among those who have no occasion to spend them.

A garment worn by a pretty American woman is approvingly mentioned by the *Parisian's* fashion correspondent.

The new costumes have elaborate pockets, and it seems possible that the days of leather bags are numbered.

The Archduchess Marie Christine, in addition to her other accomplishments, occupies herself witn wood carving.

Petticoats of Scotch plaid foulard came into vogue during the last few weeks of the French watering-place season.

Chatelaine bags are now made of feathers. They are represented to be quite as expensive as they are odd and pretty.

The little poke of a cottage bonnet of last winter is retained by the milliners and is shown at the opening of fall styles.

A Cremator Cremated.

At the cremation of Dr. F. J. LeMoyne, the American apostle of the process of incineration, at Washington, Pa., there was a marked absence of the vulgar curiosity which characterized the cremation of Baron De Palm, and no manifestation whatever of the reportorial inquisitiveness which gave offense when the body of Mrs. Benn Pitman was reduced to ashes. The express wish of the friends that all the proceedings should be quiet and unostentatious was respected, even to the conduct of services over the body at the late residence of the venerable champion of cremation.

The relatives and a number of citizens of Washington assembled at nine o'clock in the morning. To the Rev. Dr. Brownson and Rev. George B. Hays a special invitation to be present was extended, and these divines conducted the services. The exercises consisted in reading a few selections of Scripture, and prayer by Dr. Hays. When these exercises had been concluded the remains were placed in a plain rosewood casket and were removed to the hearse by Dr. Frank LeMoyne, Julius LeMoyne, N. Harding, Chas. Harding, Mr. Proudfit, and William Wills. Carriages were then taken by the family and friends, and the small cortege finally wended its way to Gallows Hill.

Here the body was removed from the hearse to the catafalque, when Dr. Hays took a position on the steps leading into the building, and said: "We have now brought our deceased friend to the place of his choice, and here we leave him."

He then announced the request of the relatives that all should proceed back to the village, and pronounced the benediction. The pallbearers mentioned above, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Wills, Miss Fannie Wills, Misses Sophie and Annie Harding, and Miss Kate LeMoyne, remained in the building, while the friends who came in the procession, and a number of people who had previously gathered about the cemetery, started back to town.

At 10:30 o'clock the body was removed from the coffin, placed upon the iron crib, and was quickly thrust into the retort, and the door closed. A volume of smoke instantly rushed from the chimney, and the odor of burning flesh was distinctly perceived by those outside of the crematory. There was no odor to those inside.

The furnace had not been heated to near the degree attained at the DePalm and Pitman cremations, and the process of incineration was slow. It was about six hours before the consumption of the remains was completed, but at half past 4 nothing was left in the retort except the scattered piles of ashes. The furnace was then sealed, and will be left to cool until Friday evening, when the ashes will be removed.

The post mortem examination before cremation disclosed the fact that the brain of Dr. LeMoyne weighed forty-three ounces, or six ounces and a half less than the average man, and one less than the average woman.

His will was read to-day, in which it was provided that the heirs to his property must enter into an agreement to have their bodies cremated before inheriting their respective shares. The amount of the estate is placed at $300,000.

A Prairie Fire.

In an article entitled "Some Features of Kansas Farming," in *Scribner*, Mr. Henry King gives the following vivid description of that beautiful scourge,—a fire on the prairies:

Next to calamities like that the homesteader's wife told of, the great besetting fear of the settlers on the border—in all the new and thinly peopled portions of Kansas, in fact—is the coming of the autumn prairie fire, which so frequently menaces their stacks and cribs, their helpless stock, their stables and cabins, and even their lives. Were it not for its known danger and power of havoc, this tempest and scourge of fire would be a spectacle of commanding force and beauty. First, you will catch glimpses of what you take to be gray wisps of haze away off on the horizon; and watching, you will see these vagrant particles deepen gradually, and gather into a definite volume of smoke, black like a rain-cloud, and bronze about the edges. Then the strange, somber bulk starts forward across the prairie, and you hold your breath at sight of the rapid progress of it. (A mile in two minutes is not an exceptional rate of speed for a fire once fairly under way.) It halts an instant, you note, over a broad swale where there is standing water; but it is for an instant only. The next moment it reaches the upland again and the dry grass; and directly it grasps a belt of the tall, thick blue-stem and the flame leaps suddenly and madly out above the smoke, then subsides again, and the black mass grows blacker than ever, and rolls higher and higher, and you can scent the burning grass, and hear the distant roar of the fire—an awful roar, resembling the sound of artillery in heavy timber. And it is so calm immediately about you that you do not so much as miss the ticking of your watch in your pocket; there is no breath of air stirring, and the sun is shining, and the heavens above you are blue and placid. But the stillness will be broken soon. The oncoming cloud is only a few miles away now, and you easily trace the scarlet and terrific energy at its base; the smoke begins to hurt your eyes, too, and the heat becomes heavily oppressive. And then, all at once, the wind smites and staggers you, that appalling roar deafens you, and the sun is blotted out, and you are in a darkness as of a midnight without moon or star. It is an experience of but a dozen seconds or so, this sudden plunge into darkness, though it seems an hour, and when you look out again, you find that the fire has passed you a mile or more to your right, and is still rolling desperately onward; and there in its track are charred and smoldering stacks of hay, and an occasional house aflame and tottering to its fall, and a group of men and boys beating back the outer line of the fire with brush and old clothes, and sending forward little counter-fires to meet it and if possible keep it at a safe distance. The creek may stop it and smother it when it gets there, though such a hope has mere chance for a warrant. Sometimes these mighty conflagrations vault across streams twenty or thirty yards in width, so swift and resistless is their momentum; and as a rule they are effectually stayed only when they reach a wide extent of plowed land, and have to yield, sullenly, for lack of anything more to feed their inexorable fury.

A hard case—A metallic coffin.

American and English Farm Machinery.

In a paper in *Scribner* on "The Agricultural Distress of Great Britain," Mr. P. T. Quinn gives the result of personal comparison of English and American farm tools as follows:

American manufacturers of farm tools shape them in such a way as to do the work with the least physical labor. The English manufacturer, on the other hand, has a pride in making everything substantial, heavy and solid, without any regard to the weight or strength needed. Why, there is more wood and iron in an English farm-cart than would make two American carts, and yet with their superb roads they load theirs no heavier than we do ours. An English manure fork is of the same size and pattern it was half a century ago—a square, rough tine shouldered near the point—calling for the greatest amount of force in loading or unloading. The American fork is a round, polished tine, tapering gradually from the point to the base, and calling for the least power. The weight of an English plow is at least three times that of ours, and its length about twice, and yet it takes neither wider nor deeper furrow-slices than our best plows. In fact, one pair of horses attached to one of our best pattern plows will do from a third to a half more work in the same number of hours than an English farmer with his long, unwieldly pattern that is out of all proportion, both in length and weight, to the work it is intended for. The same is true of all the English harrows, cultivators, and all of the implements I found in common use for turning and cultivating the soil. The ordinary wooden hand-rake is a clumsy, heavy thing, having from a third to a half more wood than is actually necessary. In many instances, in going through England, I have counted eight and ten hands gathering hay into windrows with these hand-rakes, an operation very seldom, if ever, seen now in the United States. In many of the agricultural districts which I visited, farmers cultivating from forty to a hundred acres of land still continue to cut their grain crops with the reaping hook and cradle. The English cradle has a scythe blade of ordinary size and length, with two short wooden fingers. The man cutting with this cradle throws the cut grain around against the uncut standing grain. Another man follows the cradler, equipped with a piece of stick about three feet in length with an iron hook on the end of it, and gathers the cut grain into sheafs and places them on the stubble before the next swath can be cut. The American, or what is commonly called the "Yankee," cradle has a wide scythe-blade similar in size and length to the English, but instead of two short fingers it has four long ones, and the operator cuts the grain, which falls on the fingers and which is thrown into a sheaf on the stubble entirely out of the way of the next cradler who follows, leaving the cut grain ready to be bound, one man with us doing the work of two in England. In talking on the subject with an intelligent farmer of Essex county, England, I had difficulty in convincing him that the long fingers of the "Yankee" cradle would not or could not get tangled up in the straw, nor could I induce him to send and get an American cradle, although he was complaining of the high price of farm labor when compared with the low price of farm produce.

Vicarious Morality.

It was "Artemus Ward," we believe, who remarked, when men were being called upon to make sacrifices for their country during the late civil war, that he was ready to sacrifice all his first wife's relations. Such vicarious patriotism as this was very common at that time, and the joke was thoroughly relished.

We are reminded of the humorist's remark by a certain thing that we see about us every day—a thing which we have been accustomed to call vicarious morality. There are a great many people who have very strict ideas of morality—for others. They belong to the straitest sect of the Pharisees—by proxy. They repent in sackcloth and ashes of their neighbors' sins, and are full of sorrow for everybody's evil ways but their own. Nobody is so quick to see or so prompt to denounce any infraction of the moral law as this class of people, whenever the infraction is not one of their own. But as regards themselves and their own misdeeds they are quite otherwise. In the same instant they denounce the fault of another and commit the same or a worse themselves.

For example, a journalist not long ago, went nearly into hysterics because a fellow journalist had "slandered" some one, as he thought. He insisted on an immediate and abject apology; and in the same paper, almost in the same column, perpetrated an outrageous slander upon a full score of Christian men, which he has thus far failed to retract, though the slanderous character of his statements has been publicly pointed out to him. He was too busily engaged in plucking the mote out of another's eye to see the beam in his own.

Tenderness of conscience is a good trait in general. But when it takes this special form of tenderness for some one else's sins and callousness for one's own, it is not quite so commendable. Morality is good, but vicarious morality is a doubtful blessing to the world. On the whole, we do not believe that the principle of division of labor is applicable to religion, however true it may be in economics. A man ought not to leave all the practicing to others while he does all the preaching himself.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

THE ASS.—We all talk of the ass as the stupidest of the browsers of the field; yet if any one shuts up a donkey in the same enclosure with half-a-dozen horses of the finest blood, and the party escape, it is infallibly the poor donkey that has led the way. It is he alone that penetrates the secret of the bolt and latch. Often have we stood at the other side of the hedge, contemplating a whole troop of blood-mares and their offspring, patiently waiting while the donkey was snuffing over a piece to which all but he felt themselves incompetent. Donkey is far from lacking his share of natural instinct.

LEMON PIE.—One cup cold water, one cup sugar, one cup chopped raisins and one lemon; squeeze out the juice and then chop the other part; bake with two crusts. This makes two small or one large pie, and is the best lemon pie I ever saw that could be made without eggs.

A taking person—The policeman.

Glance at Belgium.

Belgium is one of the nations of Europe to be envied. Several of the "great powers" having "guaranteed" its independence, it is not much disturbed by continental wars. France has long coveted it, and would have annexed it long ago, if it had dared.

Just now, Belgium, the most populous State of Europe, fertile and rich in its resources, is suffering from the depression of trade. One of its great industries is iron manufacture. Having both iron and ore and coal in its hills, of great abundance and superior quality, its products in this line have commanded a ready market. France, Germany and the United States have been its customers.

But a change has come. One of the chief sources of complaint lies in the diminished trade with the United States. This, as I learn from conversation with intelligent merchants and manufacturer, is more severely felt in the traffic in woolen goods than in the products of iron. "Americans," they say, "who once bought of us, not only supply themselves, but bring their manufactured woolen goods into our principal towns and undersell us in our own markets."

Charleroi, a considerable town a short distance from Brussels, is nearly as celebrated for its iron works as Liege, and in the manufacture of plate glass it stands unrivaled. I learned at the American Consulate, in this city, that glass of the largest size plates, and other descriptions, were hitherto exported to the United States in large quantities from the manufactories of Charleroi. But during the last few years this trade has been gradually diminished, until now the exportation has dwindled to zero. On further inquiry, I was told at the Consulate that the chief cause of this diminution was the manufacture of plate glass in the United States; that the progress in the production of this article had been very great of late, and the Belgians are beginning to fear that the "quick-witted Americans" will soon be sending plate glass to sell in the shops of Charleroi. They supposed that here they had a permanent monopoly. Mr. Wilson, our Consul at Brussels, is from Pittsburg, and is fully posted in the glass trade, both at home and in Europe. He is just now on a visit to the United States.

I have spent several days in Belgium's Capital, including a Sabbath. Brussels is Paris in miniature. French is the prevailing tongue spoken, and everything looks Frenchy. The shops, the boulevards, the parks, the churches, the air and manners of the people, all appear as though they were trying to ape Paris. On Sunday the likeness is striking. In the morning the churches are tolerably well attended, and the afternoon and evening—just as in Paris—are given up to gayety and pleasure-seeking. This presents a marked contrast to the habits of the people in Switzerland and Germany, where the population is more largely Protestant. Belgium, like France, is mainly a Roman Catholic country.

On a summer evening in front of the large cafes, and in the most fashionable thoroughfares, the wide sidewalks are covered with little tables, at which are seated crowds of men, women, and children, sipping their beer and wine. Some of the women have infants in their arms. These crowds are not noisy, but the hum of conversation, the ripple of laughter, and the countenances of the people, show that they are enjoying themselves. These scenes may be witnessed in every direction, at the large cafes and along the principal boulevards. Children sit at these tables with their parents, families seem to be all congregated, and from the father to the youngest child, even the infant at the breast, they all drink. How far this may go, in stamping intemperate habits upon the generations as they grow up, no one can safely say; but it is true, in the most emphatic and literal sense, that children, in nearly all the continental cities, "drink in spirits with their mother's milk."

Other crowds are pouring through these streets to the theaters; and what is noteworthy is that on Sunday evening both the cafes and theaters are more patronized than on any other evening of the week.

I have alluded to the contrast in the appearance of the cafes in Paris and Belgium on Sunday, and such cities as I have visited in Switzerland and Germany, to the credit of the latter. But as all Americans know, at home as well as here, Sabbath observance, in any country on the continent, is a very different thing from its observance in England and the United States. In nearly all places in Europe, though the morning may have an externally devout aspect, in the habits of the people, they give up the afternoon and evening to pleasure, and often to carousing and boisterousness.

London is a model, externally considered, for Sabbath keeping, during the whole day up to 6 o'clock P. M. The shops are closed, with remarkably few exceptions, the streets are deserted, no omnibuses are running, and if you look into the churches, they are well filled. But all is changed at 6 P. M. The drink shops are now opened; they are crowded with men, women, young men, girls, and a few children; the streets are thronged with a low order of characters; as night comes on many are intoxicated, and reeling men and women are seen frequently.

The battlefield of Waterloo is twelve miles south of this city. An Englishman would hardly be deemed loyal to his country who should come to Brussels and not go to Waterloo. On going there I fell in company with a young Englishman who was full of Wellington and his victory. On arriving at the principal monument, which is a mound thrown up in the center of the plain where the battle was fought, surmounted with a huge bronze lion on a granite pedestal, my young friend eagerly bought of a trader in human credulity two or three bullets "fired in the battle," a bone "from the arm of a soldier who fell in the battle," and a bone from a horse, but "whether it was from the horse of a French or an English officer" the dealer was "not quite sure," but it was all the same to this young John Bull. We walked together over the principal points of the field, and he returns home to England with his trophies as well satisfied as a devotee of the Pope who has got a bone of one of the saints. R. L. S.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: "One woman in a fishing party will do more to scare away all the fish than ten packs of fire-crackers. Besides that no man wants to put the neck of a bottle in his mouth when women are around to misjudge his motives."

Patience makes the soul calm.

Maj. Thornburgh.

Maj. T. T. Thornburgh, whose tragic death at the hands of the Ute Indians is announced in the telegrams of today, was a native of East Tennessee. He enlisted in the volunteer service during the early part of the late civil war, and soon rose to the rank of Captain and Adjutant General, serving on the staff of Brig. Gen. Spear, who commanded a brigade of Tennessee volunteers. In 1863 Capt. Thornburgh, who was then a mere youth, was appointed a cadet at the West Point Military Academy, where in due course of time he graduated in the Artillery Department. He was assigned to duty, successively, in Alaska, Washington Territory, and California; and was afterward transferred to the Atlantic Coast. He was appointed Paymaster with rank of Major, and, after remaining some time in the pay department, he tired of the monotony and inactivity in this branch of the service, and, wishing for out-of-door life, he sought and effected a transfer with Maj. H. G. Thomas, of the 4th Infantry, this being the first case of the kind on record. By this change Maj. Thornburgh stepped above several ranking Captains. This transfer occurred early in 1878.

During the Cheyenne outbreak of last year Maj. Thornburgh was in command of the troops sent out to intercept the Indians on the line of the Union Pacific Railway. His command was almost entirely composed of recruits and infantry who were unused to horses, while the Cheyennes were splendid horsemen, finely mounted, and acquainted with the country. While he failed of success, he did good and faithful services. He did some of the hardest work on record, traveling the first day between sixty and seventy miles, and pressing the Indians so closely that they abandoned nearly all their plunder.

Major Thornburgh was one of the best rifle shots and horsemen in the United States Army. It is said by his friends that, with practice, he could have equaled Carver in rifle shooting. He was a man of splendid physique, with a noble, manly appearance, which impressed every one. He was ambitious, brave and a gallant officer, and a genial, hearty and a whole-souled gentleman, the very embodiment of jovial nature—a man who always made friends wherever he went, and rarely, if ever, made an enemy. In Omaha, where he resided for some time, he was well known, and he has a host of friends here who regret his untimely death. He was a brother of ex-Congressman Thornburgh, of Tennessee, who was one of the most prominent members of the last House of Representatives.

Maj. Thornburgh's military career was an active one, and his record was one of which he might well be proud. He leaves a wife and two children, who are now at Fort Fred. Steele. Maj. D. R. Clark, paymaster in this department, is father of Mrs. Thornburgh, and he left Omaha to-day for Fort Steele. He will endeavor to recover the body of his dead son-in-law.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Do Men Resemble Animals?

A writer in the Boston *Traveller* inquires: "What animal am I like?" and then proceeds to trace (as others have done before him) the close resemblance not only in the faces of men with those of beasts, but similar characteristics in their mental and moral composition. No man, he thinks, likes to be told that he looks like a dog; no woman that she resembles a sheep, and yet there are men and women who look like both. The miser has a prototype in the rodents, whose two narrow, gnawing teeth are eternally reproduced in humanity. The proud peculiarity of the strong gray-beards is to look like a lion—and Longfellow has that distinction. Christopher North looked like a noble mastiff; but other men have a more ludicrous resemblance to dogs of an inferior breed. A much-whiskered individual driving in a Victoria down town, with his Scotch terrier, asked a witty lady what she thought of them. "Why!" she said, "I thought you were beside yourself!" A man of the Dundreary type can look very much like a terrier. The bulldog finds his manly prototype in Bill Sykes, and we have all seen slender, greyhound looking men, and little, mean, ferret faces, on the lookout for game. Men of sardonic temper and smooth outlines, who are wise enough to wear a white, straight mustache, have a grand resemblance to a Bengal tiger. They look cruel, but it is a handsome, strong cruelty. No one can help respecting a Bengal tiger, although his traits are scarcely amiable.

HOW TO EAT AN OYSTER.—To tickle an oyster with your teeth, says Barry Gray, is one thing; to chew it is another—worse far than cutting it with a knife. What a degradation to the oyster! What an insult to civilization! and yet there are wretches who do it. There be fellows, too, who salt, pepper, vinegar and horse-radish—they ought to be horse-whipped for so doing—an oyster previous to eating it, and thereby partly mummyize it as the old Egyptians did their dead. No! an oyster needs no condiment; gild your refined gold and paint your lily white, if you please; veneer diamonds, smother your strawberries with cream, season your champignons with Worcestershire sauce and add chicory to your coffee, if you will; but if you have the instincts of a gentleman destroy not the flavor of your oyster with the contents of the castor.

SALAD.—One small head of cabbage, one cup of vinegar, one cup of butter, five eggs, two teaspoonfuls of ground mustard, one teaspoonful of black pepper; make a weak brine of salt water, let the cabbage stand two hours than drain it, put the vinegar on the stove, add butter, mustard and pepper, when nearly boiling hot (not quite, or it will cook the eggs), stir in the beaten eggs. Mix with cabbage while hot.

SIMPLE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—"Boil a small potful of potatoes, and bathe the part affected with the water in which the potatoes were boiled, as hot as can be applied, immediately before going to bed. The pains will be removed, or at least alleviated, by the next morning. Some of the most obstinate rheumatic pains have lately been cured by one application of this novel and simple remedy."

Our floral editor says that plants should always be watered with a sponge. What a vast field of usefulness this opens to the cracker-barrel politician!

Bismarck's Change of Base.

In the ordinary course of political events a Minister who changes his opinion on an important article of his political creed, is very apt to lose his Parliamentary majority and his seat at his master's side. Prince Bismarck is an exception. He can change his views with no apology beyond the remark that he is content to leave his record for history to decide upon, and still retain a working majority in the legislative branch of the Government. The fall popular elections, which have resulted victoriously for the head that planned German unity and handed Kaiser William a crown at the close of the French war, involved many questions of grave importance, not the least of which was the personal inconsistency of the Prime Minister himself. A life-long free-trader, he has become the leader of the protectionists in the Reichstag. Almost the creator of the May laws and the "head-front" of the anti-religionists in State matters, he spends his summer coquetting with the Pope at Rome, and even abandons, apparently, the party of the separation of Church and State and the secularization of the public schools.

The outlook would seem to be dismal enough to Prince Bismarck. It should be remembered, however, that the anti-Catholic movement which politically ostracised the clergy and drew to the government's side many of the most prominent scholars and educators of the land, gradually became nothing short of a league of irreligious radicalism. In short, it was the bed in which the Communism and Socialism of the last year in Germany found rapid growth. Bismarck at first led the break from the Church, but undoubtedly had no idea of leading a break from religion. Instead, therefore, of astonishment at Prince Bismarck's present position toward the old laws on religion and education, one hardly sees how it could be otherwise. There is a deep-seated fear of Communism in Germany. This fear forms the bond that holds the Conservatives together. This fear, under the strong personality of Bismarck in dealing with the Ultramontane elements, has caused a political revolution without a change of leader. The Protestants follow him because he has turned his back upon the religious radicals. The Catholics follow him for he promises, in some way not yet disclosed, to ease up the May laws; and the manufacturing portions of the country laud his name for his reticent tariff measures. These are the reasons why he has won before the country. He also has gained a point by touching the old chord of German unity in the Austrian alliance which was agitated just in time to affect the elections.

If it was difficult for Prince Bismarck to manage his old party of progression, it will be doubly difficult for him to hold in line this many-uniformed army of Clericals, Conservatives and Poles. But for a long time Germany has seen this diplomat work wonders; and from force of habit, no doubt, she will expect him to continue his marvelous manipulation of State forces for the glory of the Empire.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

Over-Sensitiveness.

A prolific source of unprofitable sorrow is caused by fancied slight or small misunderstandings. Too much importance ought never be attached to these. We should not be too sensitive for comfort. We should not tenaciously watch over our personal dignity. The trivial things which destroy our composure and invade our peace, are pitiful. An acquaintance is preoccupied, and passes us with a hurried recognition on the street; another fails to return our call, or seems to prefer the society of some one else to ours, and we are harrowed and hurt—perhaps bitterly resent the fancied injury. A noble-natured person will never resent the omission of others, or falsely construe their motives. It is a good rule never to listen to the suggestions of pride, suspicion or jealousy, in regulating our interconrse with the world. Even where injuries have been received in return for benefits, if you would know the happiness that true nobility of soul confers upon its possessor, forgive, as far as possible, forget. The brave only know how to forgive. It is the most refined and generous pitch of virtue human nature can arrive at. The coward, the mean soul, never forgives, but waits in ambush for an opportunity to strike in the dark or stab in the back. The power of forgiving flows only from a strength and greatness conscious of its own force and security, and above all the temptations of resenting every fruitless attempt to destroy its happiness. Small minds are hurt by small events; great minds see through and despise them. True self-respect is always full of respect towards others, and wastes no thought on petty meanness or the discourtesy which arises from ill-breeding.

The Responsive Chord.

In the early spring of 1863, when the Confederate and Federal armies were confronting each other on the opposite hills of Stafford and Spottsylvania, two bands chanced one evening, at the same hour, to begin to discourse sweet music upon either bank of the river. A large crowd of the soldiers of both armies gathered to listen to the music, the friendly pickets not interfering, and soon the bands began to answer each other. First the band on the northern bank would play "Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," or some other national air, and at its conclusion the "boys in blue" would cheer most lustily. And then the band on the southern bank would respond with "Dixie," or "Bonnie Blue Flag," or some other Southern melody, and the "boys in gray" would attest their approbation with an "old Confederate yell." But presently one of the bands struck up in sweet and plaintive notes which were wafted across the Rappahanock and caught up at once by the other band and swelled into a grand anthem which touched every heart, "Home, Sweet Home!" At the conclusion of this piece there went up a simultaneous shout from both sides of the river. Cheer followed cheer, and those hills which had so recently resounded with hostile guns echoed and re-echoed the grand acclaim. A chord had been struck, responsive to which the hearts of enemies—enemies then—could beat in unison; and, on both sides of the river,

Something down the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Mrs. Shoddy lately puckered up her mouth genteelly, and told a gentleman friend that one of her lovely daughters is a "blunett" and the other a "bronze."

A Juvenile Sermon.

Proverbs, xix. 26. "He that wasteth his father and chaseth away his mother is a son that causeth shame and bringeth reproach."

Many a rainy day has passed since the rainy Sunday in Chicago, years ago, when a person now present, and an umbrella long passed away, went to St. James' Church to listen to the Bishop of Minnesota. With true human nature and Christian self-indulgence the old folks of the parish stopped at home on account of the weather, but sent the tender little ones through the tempest to answer to the roll-call at Sunday-school, and listen to the chanting of the Litany, accompanied by the diapason of the thunder cloud. As the man with the umbrella saw the little ones returning, wet and bedraggled, to the homes where papa and mamma had been so comfortable throughout the storm, he nursed the rebellious thought that the sunshiny influences of home might have been as profitable as a shower of catechisms to those tender blossoms which can never die. It was evident that good Bishop Whipple thought so to; for, instead of reading the written sermon, he cast it away and said "a few words to these children, which, perhaps, the few older people present may afford to listen to." In the story of Joseph and his brethren, he showed the holy type of the mediation, and that of such as little children is the Kingdom of Heaven. It was full of pleasure and hope for the babies, and solemn thought for the older ones.

We thought of that sermon yesterday morning when we saw eleven children convicted of crime in Judge Browning's court. Think of it, fathers and mothers! Eleven children, *on Monday morning.* The day before was Sunday. If seven of those boys had been in a happy home, or in a Sunday-school, they would not have been stealing rope from a raft at the river's edge. They would not have been sent to jail for ten days. The biggest one among them didn't appear to be more than fourteen years old; the smallest was a little fellow—just out of his babyhood—not as high as the table. They all laughed as they pleaded guilty, and didn't seem to care a fig. What sort of a life is before these children? What are their parents doing for them?

Two others were arrested for violating the ordinance in regard to public bathing. The misdemeanor is, of course, a slight one, and we mention it to show how slight an offense may bring a boy into a criminal court, and familiarize him with things of which there is no present necessity of his knowing anything. Another little boy, not more than ten years old, was sent to the reform school at Eldora, he being utterly incorrigible and beyond the control of his mother. His sister, a girl of fifteen, went to the reform school at Monut Pleasant.

We do not believe in depravity. We do not believe that these children, with proper attention, proper education and proper affection on the part of their parents, would have thus gone astray. Some of them, perhaps, are past preaching to now. This sermon is for fathers and mothers who have children whom they love more than they themselves will know, until they find their little ones in similar trouble and disgrace. The man whose duty calls him abroad at all hours, sees many a youthful wanderer on our streets. The pale light of the midnight stars shows, as plain as the blaze of the midday sun, the down-hill paths through which these young feet are running races. It is the neglect or indifference of parents "that causeth shame and bringeth reproach."

How can all this sorrow and suffering be avoided? By the daily influence of that most sacred of all secret places, the home. Make it a pleasanter place for your boys and girls than any other place in the world. Make it so attractive that it will so govern their tastes that, when they are not there, you can be sure that they are in some other good place. Use the influence thus gained to teach them, first, honesty; next, self-respect; and next, intelligence. It is a sad fact, but "pity 'tis, 'tis true," that more than nine-tenths of our criminals are comparatively ignorant people. These poor young ones at the police court didn't have any of the air of the school-house about them. Our schools are plenty, and as free as water. When they are there, they are in far less mischief than when they are out; and every good thing which they learn is a morsel of refinement that will last all their lives. Let them work at school and be happy at home. Let them be watched. Weed their minds as you would weed a poorer garden, and they will neither waste a father nor chase away a mother, or cause shame, or bring reproach.—*Hawkeye.*

General Garibaldi is described as looking well, but pale and thin. He is extremely anxious as to the issue of his divorce case, which was to have been decided in the Court of Appeal on the 7th of August. A curious incident occurred at the last trial. The young King, who has a chivalrous admiration for the old General, said, while the trial was pending, "I hope he will succeed, 'povero vecchio.'" Some officious person carried the phrase to the judges as they were deliberating, with the addition that the King desired that they would pronounce a favorable verdict; whereupon one of the judges, much offended, wrote to the King, saying that he could not bring himself to believe that his Majesty intended to influence the decision of the judges, and that rather than submit to pressure he should prefer to resign. The King was half indignant, half amused, and himself related the episode to the Ministers, asking whether even a constitutional King might not have and express a "hope" or a desire. "The Judge, however," he added, "is honest and courageous; but I am sorry any one should deem me capable of an unconstitutional act."

"John, did you take the note to Mr. Jones?"

"Yes, but I don't think he can read it, sir."

"Why so, John?"

"Because he is blind. While I was in the room he asked me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time."

A man who fell over a bridge the other day was alluded to as quite an aristocratic person, because he could trace his descent from six piers.

The bonds which are most apt to be irredeemable are vagabonds.

Motives are like harlequins—there is always a second dress beneath the first.

The Yolo Democrat.

Thursday, November 20, 1879.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The plague has reappeared in Russia.

The revolution in Cuba is not yet ended.

The Mexcian mine levies a $3 assessment.

There have been more destructive floods in Spain.

A murderer was lynched at Kahok, Mo., on the 28th.

Arrived in New York from England on the 2d $180,000 American gold coin.

Gold in large amounts continues to arrive from England.

A destructive tornado passed through Illinois last Sunday.

Three persons were drowned in the Merrimac River on the 9th.

E. J. Baldwin pleads not guilty to the charge of illicit distilling.

The venerable Dr. Louis Pierce, father of Methodism in Georgia, is dead.

The report of an understanding between Turkey and Russia is officially denied.

A disease known as "black tongue" has made its appearance in London, (Ont.)

The short-time labor movement at Oldham, England, seems to be breaking up.

As is usual in the Fall of the year, a large number of fires are reported at the East.

Professor James Clerk Maxwell, the writer and lecturer on natural science, is dead.

A tramp about 40 years old, was gored to death by a bull near Columbus recently.

Bill Davis was executed at Lockhart, Texas, for the murder of Dolly Hudspeth.

A telegram from Valparaiso announces the capture of Pisgua, Peru, by the Chileans.

A majority of the Committee of the Spanish Senate favor the Cuban Abolition bill.

A brakeman named McCalla was run over and killed near Gilroy on Monday evening.

Two hundred inhabitants of Injunpoint, in Eastern Siberia, have perished by famine.

The National Fair opened at Washington on the 28th with very encouraging prospects.

Near Silverton, Oregon, one Chinaman split the head of another open with an axe.

It is stated that Slettaner Bros., dry goods merchants, Chicago, have failed for $1,000,000.

John Reddick was killed by a falling tree near Gardiner, Douglas county, Oregon, on the 5th.

The total amount of coinage at the different mints of the country during October was $6,198,254.

A plan is about to be carried into effect for the opening of the Seine. The work will cost $36,000,000.

The obsequies of the late General Hooker at Cincinnati on the 7th, were of a very impressive character.

The British Columbians have petitioned the Government against the employment of Chinese labor.

John T. Curlle, under indictment for participating in the Moore murder at San Buenaventura, has been discharged.

W. H. Henderson, Commercial editor of the *S. F. Chronicle*, committed suicide October 5th, in that city.

One hundred cases of typhoid fever are reported at Cape Clear, Ireland, and many are leaving the place in alarm.

Charles Gruneisen, the noted theologian and biographer of distinguished artists, is dead, aged seventy-seven.

James M. Cavanaugh, first member of Congress from Minnesota after its admission into the Union, died on the 30th.

The General Missionary Committee of the M. E. Church has appropriated $600,000 for missionary work the ensuing year.

There has been nearly four inches of rain already this season at Los Angeles. A pretty sure indication of a good season to come.

John Church, foreman of the Virginia City *Enterprise*, stabbed W. R. Carrigan, a printer of the *Footlight* office; probably not serious.

The South Stafford hired nail makers have resolved to strike. The interests of 28,000 men are involved in the movement.

A New Yorker lassoed a Chinaman and dragged him with the lariat, for which he was sentenced to the Workhouse for a month.

A difficulty occurred between whites and blacks in Annerdale county, Maryland, on the 4th, in which John E. Goss (white) was killed.

The puddlers at the Fall River Iron Works whose wages were advanced twenty-five cents per ton a few weeks ago, have struck for still higher wages.

Wirt Travis shot and killed J. G. Hill at Forestville, Sonoma County, Saturday. The feud was caused by alleged slanderous remarks made by Hill about Miss Travis.

Only an occasional case of yellow fever is now reported at Memphis. The authorities have declared the epidemic ended, and hundreds who had left the city are returning.

The bark Sea Breeze, the first of the whaling fleet, has arrived at San Francisco. Her officers report having seen a steamer supposed to be the Jeannette, near Herald Island.

A passenger coach jumped the track between New Hamburg and Low Point, New York, on the 7th, and was thrown into the river. Several persons were injured, but none were killed.

The Union National Bank of New York has decided to go out of the National system, the recent action of the Controller of Currency respecting check certificates being assigned as the cause.

C. L. Patterson, a prominent real estate dealer of San Francisco, was mysteriously murdered in that city, on the morning of the 29th. Strong suspicion rests on a woman named Millie Tietjen.

Postmaster-General Key has issued instructions to the Postmaster at New York City, Louisville and New Orleans to refuse hereafter to rent boxes in their offices to lottery companies or lottery agents.

The fire in the Pinkerton tunnel, Maryland, has burned out all the timbers of the tunnel and it is supposed that a vein of coal in the mountain has taken fire also, as smoke is issuing from the mountain in several places.

U. S. Commissioner S. D. Mather has been indicted by the Grand jury of the U. S Circuit Court for presenting false and fraudulent accounts as U. S Commissioner for payment by the Government and swearing to the same.

The First National Gold Bank has called a meeting for the 13th to consider the question of reducing its capital. Its present capital is $2,000,000, of which one-half is in U.S. Bonds, and consequently liable to taxation under the New Constitution.

The United States troops have returned to Arizona from their pursuit of the Indian Victoria and his warriors into Mexico. When 60 miles beyond the line they overtook the Apaches and had a battle, losing one soldier and having two others wounded. The Indians were defeated.

Roumania has addressed a circular to the Powers asking their formal recognition of her independence in view of her recent action in direction of emancipation of the Jewish shareholders in the Berlin and Aulholt Railway Company, have rejected the offer of the German Government for the purchase of that line.

CITIZENS OF YOLO CO.

TAKE NOTICE!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST AND GO DIRECT TO

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Cor. Eighth and J Sts.,

—FOR—

DRY GOODS

—AND—

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S

SHOES!

Having just received $10,000 worth of New Goods direct from New York, we defy competition in prices.

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES

OUR MOTTO.

☞ Send Name for Price List and Samples, also BUTTERICK'S FASHION PAPER *free*.

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Eighth and J Streets,

oc30w3m SACRAMENTO.

1879. 1880.

Having Just Received a New and Select Assortment of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

Groceries,

Crockery,

Hardware,

—AND A—

FULL LINE OF GOODS

Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.

FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,

—THE—

Lowest Prices

—AND THE—

BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS

CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT

A. HAINES',

Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

N.B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices.

oc9w A. HAINES.

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

se25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

Dr. Ray's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES:

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines.

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.

Oct. 30th, 1879. oc30wtf

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or all your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

MR. L. G. JORAN,

ARTIST,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms over the French Restaurant, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.

A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only.

Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14dw

Keep Your

On this Column.

GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE,

One door East of Elston's Drug Store,

WOODLAND.

ALL GOODS MARKED

IN PLAIN FIGURES

And One Price!

Receiving New Goods

FROM AUCTION

TWICE A WEEK.

oc2dw

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

CALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET, (Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

selw C. D. MORIN.

Winter Trade.

1879-80.

MADISON,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

.....DEALER IN.....

DRY GOODS

.....AND.....

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

BUILDING AND SHELF-HARDWARE

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool. au24w

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by pitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. oc1w

THE TAMPICO BUSTS

Now used in

Dr. Warner's Health Corset



And Skirt Supporters are the greatest improvement ever made in Corsets. They are as soft as velvet, very flexible and contain no bones.

Price by mail, $1.50; Nursing Corset, $1.75.

THE FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET,

(120 Bones) fits with perfect ease and is *Warranted* not to break over the hips.

Price, - - $1.25.

WARNER BROTHERS,

my8w 351 Broadway, New York.

Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Miscellaneous Books, Stationery

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,

Always to be found at

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. [selw

$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

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ESTABLISHED 1858. ESTABLISHED 1858.

S. J. NATHAN & CO.,

LEADING CLOTHIERS,

Nos. 301, 303 and 305 K St., N.E. Cor. 3d,

SACRAMENTO.

To the People of Woodland and surrounding country, GREETING:

We are about to show you the advantages of purchasing at our Establishment, as WE HAVE THE INSIDE TRACK; OUR IMMENSE TRADE shows what vim and push will do. Business is easy to do if you do it right.

Large Stock, Good Goods

AND SMALL PROFITS

Have gained for us THE LARGEST TRADE in our line of business in this City.

EVERYTHING NEW AND DESIRABLE

—WE CAN SHOW—

AT PRICES LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE!

And why? We have our own Wholesale House in San Francisco, and our own Factory in New York, under especial supervision of our MR. S. J. NATHAN,

"THE KING CLOTHIER!"

We are making greater efforts than ever before to please the public and retain their confidence. We call particular attention to the following lines of Goods:

BUSINESS SUITS, Latest New York Styles,

FINE DRESS SUITS,

HEAVY WINTER OVERCOATS,

ULSTERS AND TALMAS.

Boys' and Children's Clothing

We have a Great Variety, both School and Dress Suits.

FOR GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

We are Headquarters, and are adding daily all the Choicest Novelties of European and Eastern Markets.

Trunks, Satchels and Traveling Bags a Specialty.

HATS and CAPS we import direct, consequently can sell them much cheaper than other dealers. In view of the above facts, we have great confidence in soliciting your favors.

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LEADING CLOTHIERS,

NOS. 301, 303 AND 305 K STREET N. E. COR. THIRD,

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☞ Prompt Attention Given to Orders from the Country.

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SMITH'S

AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. no6w

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309 to 311½ Grand, and 58 to 70 Allen Sts.,

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Is now ready, and will be sent to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents per year, published semi-annually; or 16 cents each.

This edition is the most perfect of its kind in the world, containing 272 pages and over 1,000 illustrations, comprehending every article a lady is likely to want for herself or her family. Millinery, Straw and Fancy Goods, Ladies' and Children's Suits and Underwear, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, Corsets Shoes, Boys' Clothing, Boys and Men's Underwear and Hats, Silks, Laces, Dress Goods, Jewelry, Nappery, Children's Carriages, Chamber Sets, etc., at the lowest New York price given in plain figures, and all information necessary to enable any person to order goods by mail or express and receive prompt attention.

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Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

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Dealer in Produce generally,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

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J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

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None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. se1dw

For the Cheapest & Best



MOWERS, HEADERS, SEPARATORS AND ENGINES, HEADER WAGONS.

—GO TO—

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICES!

As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!

We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

☞ SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Buying Wool and Grain!

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P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

Furniture

—AND—

Bedding!

A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

—ALSO,—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!



I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

STORE, COR. THIRD & MAIN STS.,

Opp. Pockman's Stables,

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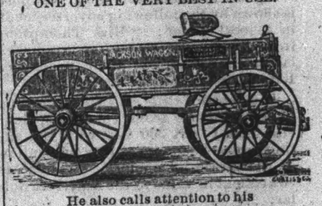
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The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.



He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactor

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.

PRICES:

Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts

For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros.

Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.

oc18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

REMOVAL!

J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,

SACRAMENTO.

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PHOTOGRAPHER,

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